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(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 1

001 – Prologue The View is Better From The Top…?

Posted on June 10, 2016 by crazypumkin

That day. A stunning sunny day even though it is the rainy season, puts me in a good mood since morning.

The train. Changed once, away from the city, the slightly worn station that can be said to be in a rural area that is only crowded in the mornings and evenings.

Due to school commuting.

Most of the state schools are situated here as the land is cheap.
Luckily even though I belongs to one of the schools here, the distance is not that I would need to take a bus to from the nearest station.

I will die if I am forced to exercise this much in the morning.
[TN: It's just taking a bus…]

Come to think of it I won't even choose that kind of school in the first place. Right.

Ah..But the weather is so good today. So good that I feel like skipping. The little sweat I had tells me that summer will soon be coming makes me happy. Thinking about this as I walk, someone tap me from behind.

" Shou, good morning! "
" Ohh! Morning Terao. "

Ehh..Why is it not a girl from my class..No, it is not that I am thinking about that kind of stuff. I am not thinking about it! This guy too.
Terao.
My best friend. I only came to know him when I entered high school but due to our personality being similar, we got close fast.

" What's with that face? You must be thinking about something rude like ah, why is it Terao, right? "
" Ah. I was exposed. "

I laughed but reality is cruel.
Terao is popular. He is what they call an 'Ikemen'. [TN: Handsome]
I am a troublesome guy? Can't be helped, that is the kind of guy I am.

" Ah… I am jealous of your looks. "

Compared to the sunny sky my heart is drizzling a bit.

" What's that? Really…you allllllways say that kind of stuff, I'm so tired of hearing it. "

Terao said with a serious face. The daily conversation that is almost a template for us. To

the fact that you can call this as our greeting to each other. Not discriminating to anyone, friendly, yet not frivolous and kind… That is Terao.

And there is me.

I don’t want to admit it but I seems to be hated by the ladies.

[TN: The following paragraph was edited as I misunderstood the meaning.]
Every time I greet them, they would say something in a tiny voice before turning red and running away. If I ever wanted to chat with them in the classroom, someone will come over and drag them away somewhere. The former must be that they are angry with me. The latter must be ” Don’t get close to someone like that! “. Damn it.

What is so different about me and that guy!?

…The world is unfair.

Oh. While ranting in my heart, Terao is looking at me with a strange look.

” It..It’s nothing. ”

Saying that so suddenly is just like admitting that there is something! But Terao just said ” Okay. ” with a smile. I see. What a gentlemanly response. Let’s learn it. As I am nodding that the fact I have a good example by my side…

A vase fell.

…hm? Eh?

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The vase hit my head directly.

The world started spinning in slow-motion.
The vase touched the top of my head, and as pressure was felt, the skull cracked.

I died…!

As I am thinking that, my eyes open to a field of flowers all around me. What is happening? That’s right. I was hit on the head by a vase. And I woke up in a field of flowers.

Right. I don’t want to admit it but I have to. I died because of a vase. And this is heaven?

Wait. But. What about the wheel of reincarnation or King Enma or the last judgement? [TN: I like the name Enma so I’m not gonna use Hades.]
Dying is surprising boring.
But because I died by a vase, I don’t really want to wake up amidst a field of flowers. Why is everything flowers? Don’t tell me this is a hint about my entire life? My head is not full of flowers!
And I started a meaningless retorts with myself. While I am doing that, the field of flowers disappears, leaving behind a white space all around.

” I am really so sorry!! ” [TN: He’s doing old man speak]

And suddenly someone jumped and kneel in front of me…An old man.
[TN: He is doing dogesa]

Erm… What is with this situation?

” Erm, what is happening? Please raise your head. ”

For now, just accept the situation and even though I have no idea what I should do, I would really like an explanation first. To understand the situation.

” You forgive me? ”

With my words that holds such thoughts, the old man raises his head, eyes sparkling.
…Displeased.
I am not feeling happy despite I am in heaven. The fields of flowers, this kneeling old man, is this harassment? Are you making fun of me?

The subtle unpleasantness continues. Then a thought pops up that makes me pale. Nothing good is happening, and everything unpleasant keeps on happening… Don’t tell me this is hell….?

” Here is neither heaven or hell. ”

As my thoughts progresses, the kneeling old man stood up saying. Have you stop apologizing? Although I have no idea why you are apologizing, seeing how desperate you are means something really bad happened. Your attitude sure changes fast.

I looked at the old man. Touching my lips, it seems like I did not absent-mindedly spoke my thoughts out loud. Which means this old man is reading my thoughts?

” I am not a human but a god. ”

…For real?

My jaw dropped. And I began looking around the room. All I can see is white, white, white. A white space. Like how snowing countries got attacked by a snow storm and renders everything white. This is not a space that can be man-made.

Ah…This is for real…
I sigh at the space that confirmed the old man’s words.

” Please don’t tell me…that I died because of..you? ”

That’s what happened in the web novel that I was hooked up with reading. It cannot be that right, I laugh bitterly.

” Yes, it is my fault. ”

For some reason he puffed out his chest.
…This guy…..He is definitely not regretting about this!

” Would you like to hear the reason? ”

It is like the audio channel is different or something but I can’t make a sound. [TN: I have no idea what this means in japanese. Help?]
I sigh.

” Eh… Ah, my beard caught onto the plants with my knowing.. ”

……His beard.

The reason for my death is his beard, that long beard of his.
If god is involve with a death doesn't it usually means that there is some special reason?!
And it turns out to be his beard! Isn't this too half-assed? Oi! That was a bit too much.

"…..And? What should I do? "

I hug my head, giving up.

" ….You accept that pretty fast. "

God said, shocked as he looked at me with eyes peeking from underneath his long eyebrows.

" Ah..It's meaningless. I can't smile and forgive you for me being killed as I am angry. I mean, if I make a ruckus then are you going to send me back? "

At that, God looked at me, still shocked. I mean, a being that is God knelt and apologized to me. If he can send me back then he would have done so in the first place.

" Even so, normally one would still fight against this fact. "

Ah. Is that right.
It must be because I am a lonely existence.

My sigh got seen by God.

" And, what's gonna happen to me? "
" Even though it was my mistake which killed you, I cannot bring you back to life. It would be either to reincarnate or disappear. Do you know anything about the wheel of reincarnation? "
" I've heard about it… "

Souls of the dead is guided by the wheel of reincarnation and return to the world with a different life, that kind of stuff. In short, a new life.

God, who is looking at me, nod with satisfaction. He must have read my mind and know that my knowledge is correct. I am surprised that reincarnation really exist but hey, sure.
…But I am not disappearing! That's horrible!
Against reincarnation you made the other choice to be disappearance.. You are really…
There is no choice in the beginning isn't it!

" ….. I'll reincarnate. "

At that answer, God nodded deeply and said " This time really… ". I did not pay attention to most of it but it ends with " To truly apologize, I will grant you any of your wishes. "

Isn't this the famous [Cheat] around the net? Magic cheat, strength cheat, different kinds of cheat floats around my head but there is not one that really appeals to me. Plus, all the main characters who possess these talents often get lead into troublesome situations.

And it is not that I yearn to be unparalleled. If you asked me what I want, I wanted to be liked, to be loved. Is that aim too high..? Right..hmm.. at least I don't want to be hated like I am now..

There are things in life where I did wrong and failed. Should I make use of my experience?

” I want to have all of my memories of this former life. ”
” Is that all? ”
” If I ask too much it’s scary. ”

I laugh bitterly.
Tongue-Cut Sparrow is the biggest trauma from my childhood.
[TM: It’s a folktale, search it up.]

” I see. ”

God smiles gently upon hearing that.

” And so. Let’s be on your way. ”

At that, my body is wrapped in a warm glow.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 2

002 – I’m Finally 3!

Posted on June 10, 2016 by crazypumkin

Hi there. And just as everybody thought, I have been reincarnated into another world. Woah, wait what do you mean reincarnation?! …. One person manzai is in vain so let’s stop.
[TN: Manzai is bokke and tsukomi.]

My name in this world is Williams – Beryl.
Everyone calls me Will.

But after god said to get me going and after being wrapped in a warm light, I was plunged into darkness which really shocked me. Reincarnation was said but if I am to remain a human or not was not…thinking about this was really scary.

It was dark and I seems to be floating in water made me thought that I was reincarnated into a deep sea fish or something like that. If it was that retaining human memories is going to be hell.

Being deceived like this by god made me hated him for a while. The truth is simple. That darkness, that was because I was in my mother’s womb. Then the pressure that was pressing on my skull, hard enough that I am thinking of the field of flowers again, I saw the world outside of the darkness.

As a baby I must be tiny. The hand that carried me was huge. And by that hand, I was lowered into a warm bath.

Such giants exist in this world!? Was what I thought but that was not the truth. She was a just a normal sized aunti.. cough cough. Something scary will happen if I complete that word. A lady’s age and weight is forever a taboo subject, as my friend taught me.

That’s right, it was the head maid’s hands. As a baby, everything looks huge to me which is new.

And with that kind of feeling, I came into this world. And today, I turned 3.
Time passes. No…I already can’t remember the days I am still a baby..! Totally! I..It’s not that I don’t want to remember!

Yep.
It was not like the web novels where reincarnators laughs and said they got their hearts broken because of embarrassment by the changing of diapers so lightly.

The bad thing is, I was 17 when I died. and I was hugged by a woman around early 20s! Moreover! My face was brought near to her breast..Wahh! My mouth is sealed about the rest.

But! Because it was needed to give me the nutrition I need, I was not in the wrong! That’s right! But even, ladies hated my looks in my previous life so I have zero experience with the opposite sex whatsoever.

Try getting carried by a young lady as she thumps your back? But that is to prevent a baby from suffocating when he vomits milk. Then try burping? You would feel pathetic. Pathetic…No no no!

And after that horrible feeding time, a baby still has to face another hell like torture. That's right! Diapers! And that you can't choose the timing or place before you starts crying! I am so sorry, this is embarrassing, I don't even know how to faced you. This overflowing embarrassment period I totally can't rememberrr!!!!!!

I am an able man from now. Not one who will squirm about my past. Let's keep it a secret that I am only training my acting when I am speaking in a baby language. The important thing is now.

Even though I had a dark past, it is not all bad. The regret that I felt when I was reincarnated into this world was solved by a baby's high comprehension. That is the language.

It was a language that only belongs to another world. I regretted not cheating my way through the language barrier when I reincarnated. But! That's where the baby comes in! The language is learned immediately!

Even on earth babies have no trouble learning a language. It must be that they use a kind of incredible magic. That's right, in this world, magic exist! Imagine my excitement when I found out!

I was 1 when I came to know. At that age, I sneaked out of my baby cart for my daily lesson when my mum, head maid and maids were not looking. Training my stealth! Memorizing the map of the house!

And then I found the Garden of Temptation! The library!

I climb on my fours through the library and finally, it was held in my baby hands! The name of the book is [Magic That Even Monkeys Can Learn – Beginner]! Yea. It sounds just like the book for babies to learn the basics of magic. What a horrible title.

In this world, or the place I was born, Eizumu country, magic is not a rare occurrence but is used by everyone. It is not the chyunibyo situation where magic can only be used by me. Too bad. Ah, it is not that I wanted that to happen. I, am totally not chunni at all. Instead, I am only a chicken who is terrified of being hated.

….Enough about that.

We are talking about magic. I don't know why but the magic of this world, all incantations and magic circles are in Japanese. Ah, when that bearded god (old man) was speaking in Japanese, doesn't that means this is all intentional…?

But, to the me who looks up to the blue tanuki robot [TN: I'm pretty sure you guys know who.], this is a situation I am glad of! Thanks to the dimension pocke.. cough, cough. It's not the pocket but make it the [Subspace] where magic items can be created and every kind of magic can be used.

The magic of this world is typical, it can be assembled, and everyone have 1 attribute that they are good at. The stronger your imagination = the stronger the magic will be.

There are 2 ways to activate your magic, either by incantation or by drawing a magic circle. And as thought, you would need imagination for incantation, without it, the magic cannot be activated. But because of that, the better you are at imagining the details, the stronger your magic will be. And above incantation, chant less incantation exist.

As for the magic circle, you uses kanji, or hiragana to write on surfaces which you then transfer your mana into it to activate. In exchange for not needing imagination, the mana consumption is ridiculously huge. So people carved on magic stones for the extra mana fuel it possess.

It was the Royals and Nobles from a certain military country situated in the north that produces these stones willfully for the riches. Just like a typical example of immoral nobles.

Children usually cannot activate their magic till they are around 10 years of age but somehow I am able to use mine at the age of 1. Plus I can use all attributes… Typical huh?

Well, once I found that out, I sneaked out after my 1st birthday party when the maids were busy cleaning up because I feel like doing something since I am free. The fact that I am so happy to find out that I can use all attributes of magic that the weird pose I strike was seen my the head maid, Marie, must be my imagination. It must be because babies have good imagination plus my inner age of 17 plays a part too.

And so I finally became 3 in this world!

My inner age of 17 + 3 = 20. 20 years old. It is my coming of age. The age where I can finally drink… though it's not that I am going to drink. Drinking alcohol with a 3 year old body is definitely going to affect my health! I will wait till I reach the coming of age of this world before I drink.

" Are you okay, Mr Will? "

As i am sitting on the sofa thinking about these 3 years, Mari-San, the head maid, who finished her cleaning, asked. Mari San is a slightly plump aunti…lady who bath me in warm water the moment I was born. Strict and meticulous in her work yet she gives off a warm feeling…but to me she is as troubling in doting me as my stupid parents.

If it is not this inner me, a spoiled selfish brat would be born from all this doting! … Saying that, I am actually very happy about it. The love from parents that I did not received in my previous life is given to me in this one. At the surface it looks like I am troubled and embarrassed by all this affections but actually, I am really really happy.
[TN: Come over here, you! I'll give you all the love you want!]

Even though my death was due to a horrible mistake, I can't help thinking sometimes it is fine to thank the god for this. Really, to be able to feel this deeply blessed by something so common as a parent's affection makes me think that choosing this [cheat] of retaining my memories is one of the best choice I had made.

Ah, I had unintentionally started thinking about all this on my 3rd birthday but let's focus on the conversation with Mari-San.
[TN: I am really not confident with this sentence..Most likely it's all wrong..]

I smile awkwardly as I look up at Mari-San.

” I..I become nervous… ”

That’s right, the reason I started thinking about the past was to distract myself as today, right now, is going to be my debut. A debut you say? Yes, a debut. Inviting people to my house for my birthday party and showing my face to them. In other words, I am the center-of-attention of this party!

There’s no wonder I am nervous. After all, my dad is the leader of a Knights group and we are one of the oldest family around, a Duke family. As so, most of the guests invited are Nobles, most of whom are holding high distinguished positions. I’m scared~ Aristocracy are scary!

Do I need to join in the battle between the fox and the tanuki? [TN: It means that the nobles are trying to outfoxed each other.] I am trembling but all I need to do is to greet them. Well of course, after all I am only 3 years old. But still! A greeting! In front of everyone!

The same face as my previous life turn pale. Yep. In my previous life, my looks are below average… I don’t want to admit that so let’s make it average… I thought I would be granted a different face in this life but I end up with the same face. This is one of my biggest regret.

Maybe having a different face with the same memories will affect the mind or something like that. Even if I don’t know the reason, if that bearded god thought he is helping me by doing this then I would really like to punch him hard. Or rather, why did I not ask to be an Ikemen! I am such an idiot!

I first found out about this tragedy a few days after I was born. No, it is not that I saw myself in the mirror. I mean, I was still a baby then so the face is going to be different from what I have now.

Then how did I found out?

The answer is…my dad who came back from his petrol of the territory. My dad who, on the day I was born, had to leave the house because of his job. When my dad came back, he entered the room when I was playing with my mum and I received a huge shock when I saw his face. Why? It was because his face is exactly like mine in my previous life! Ah, even so, he had silky silver hair with blue eyes, and his face is deeper like Caucasians, a face that fits this world.

My mum is a blond, green-eyed beauty. I was still looking forward to inheriting her features before I feel like I was punched and knock out of the ring and left there to die. Yep. This was the first time I felt despair after coming into this world.

Seeing that face of mine breaks into a huge grin, and even making funny faces like pressing his cheeks together really makes me…really…! Plus his stubble hurts me physically, while my heart hurts mentally. And the fact that I still can’t speak properly means that I cannot even convey my pain about his stubble!

After that I practiced my pronunciations like mad.

But, my father managed to snag my mother, is the leader of the Knights, and on top of being really strong, is a lord who is said to have the best management skills around,

possess sharp thinking that even scholars are surprised, is a [Double] that can control 2 attributes of magic who will makes you go ‘what is with this [Cheat] like bastard!’ kind of man. He is also a presence that has ladies fans around the country screaming. Learned all of this from the maids’ gossip.

That is my father. A magnificent man which hurts me with his face. Persevere me.

Right, let’s put aside the topic about my father.

Is it fun to let this normal, ineloquent child to speak in front of everybody? The idiot doting parents that thinks too high about their son. They even gave the job of greeting the guests to me!

Those who are not nervous in this situation, you aren’t even heartless, you are lifeless!

” There is no problem if it’s Mr Will. There is no worries because you are so cute. ”

To the nervous me, Mari-San actually gave such a idiot-doting-parent kind of answer. No, look here, even in Aristocracy, debuting is held by older, firmer kids around 5, 6 years old!

Sigh. The guests are bewildered by this as well as well huh…

As my heart beats loudly, I confirm once again my speech.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 3

003 – Seems like a Tutor is coming

Posted on June 12, 2016 by crazypumkin

” La la la la la la la la la ”

I hum as I walk along the ridiculously long and luxurious corridor. I still cannot seem to get used to walking on the so-soft-your-feet-just-might-sink-into-it carpet. Eh, isn’t walking barefooted better for this?

Being conservative is part of Japanese culture. And essentially the inner me was raised with the sense of values of a commoner. To this commoner, this luxurious carpet is terrifying.

But enough about trivial matters.

Today, I was summoned to the office by my father. [TN: I used Dad before but now I’m wondering if Father would be a better fit..] I hardly get to meet my parents around noon time as they are usually busy with their duties so this is pretty rare. I..It’s not that I am excited about the fact that I get to play with him after so long! I am not happy at all since it is Father who I am meeting.

Eh? My humming? Ah, it’s that. The chants that monks do before they undergo their strict training. Yep, that.

How was the debut the other day? Don’t ask that! Why? Somehow the moment I was up on the stage, a commotion stirred among the guests. That shaken me up and I fumbled with my lines.

And the commotion got louder.

Surely they were surprised as to why would one make a normal words-fumbling 3 year old, an age that one would call too young, to give a introductory speech for a debut. What a doting idiot Father, they might thought.

Recalling that memory, I sigh. Anyway, I don’t think I will encounter another doomsday level stage event again so it should be all right… I am raising a flag aren’t I? [TN: Yes you are.]
I don’t wanna! I am going to escape with all my strength if that ever happens. Don’t underestimate the stealth skill that I have been polishing from my baby years where I used to sneaked into the library.

The conversations went on within myself as I walk along the soft carpet, I found myself at the destination already. In front of me is a stupidly huge wooden door and beyond, the area which my Dad is in for every afternoon, his office. Every time I looked at it I can’t help thinking what a useless idiotically huge door. One so big that if you do not twist your neck up to look up you cannot get the entire view of it.

I knocked lightly and immediately my Father’s voice can be heard asking me to enter. Tall stacks of paper can be seen on the table as I enter. As this is my first time entering, I

cannot help but be in awe and started looking around. Seeing me, Father laughed.

” Hey Will, if you look around that much you are going to twist your neck off. ”
” No I won’t! ”

I did not did that much looking around! Although it is true that I was charmed by the shelves of Spells Books.
…I have been acting more and more like a child these few days, let’s be more careful. I let out the air that I used to puff my cheeks with.

” So what is the matter? ”
” Ah, I was just thinking it’s about time to hire a tutor for you. ”

Even though my Father said that, the norm for hiring a tutor to teach about things like common knowledge, political movements, writing and math are usually when a child turns 5 for the Nobles.
It must be that my appeal of wanting to study towards my Father finally got though.

Eh, it’s very tiring, appealing while acting like a 3 year old. I can get knowledge from reading on my own but it is rather difficult to explain when asked [TN: Remember guys, he’s only 3.] so I am aiming for this development!

Of course, I agree with a force as if to say ” Yeah! I have been waiting for this! “.

” But Will, why are you in such a rush to study? ”

My intention that was conveyed to my Father perfectly made him asked about the reason. It can be said that it was because of my thirst for knowledge but to tell the truth, there was another reason for it.

I look at my feet. [TN: The direct translation is : I stared at the carpet.] I can feel blood rushing to my face and I am pretty sure I am blushing hard right now.

” …….Father is always busy right? I..will study so I can help Father. ”

Touched, my Father started tearing.

This is embarrassing to admit but I am kinda proud of my Father and I genuinely wants to help out with his work. His looks are average so is this what they call charisma….? [TN: Don’t worry, you’ll have it. All LN MC have it.]

” Will, thank you! ”
” It is my duty! ”
” Ahh, thank you! And, about the tutor… ”

Father’s face clouded over slightly.

” Ah. What’s the matter? ”
” Ah, no, I don’t know much about the person himself… but he is definitely one of the guests at your birthday party. ”

It is rare to see Father hesitating.

” Rather then saying he is a scholar working at the Royal Castle, it might be more fitting to call him a researcher… He is not a bad person but… ”
” Eccentric? ”

Father paused again.

” Ah…eccentric…Hmm…How should I explain. As the 2nd son of Viscount Verutor [TN: Verutor or Veritor?], he abandoned the family name… Sorry, the application was too sudden so I am not very clear on the details. A person who took great care of me in the Royal Castle told me about him, John Verutor, great desire to work here as your tutor. ”
” ….It is not Verutor himself who applied? ”
” Ah no…erm, would you understand if I said there’s heavy taxes involved…? ”

I do. [TN: I don’t.]

I might have looked at him with reproachful eyes. Flustering, Father mumbled ” No matter who recommended him, hiring a strange man is… “.

” Hmm….? ”

I murmured before turning around to face Father with a smile. That person who took care of Father must be one that is of a higher rank… Oh well, as long as I get to study. Besides, I shouldn’t be willful.

” Father, it’s okay, I understand. ”

With a face that screams ‘I was saved’, Father grab both of my hands.

” Oh! Try your best! ”

As of now, the road of knowledge seems to be full of difficulties.

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And today is the day who the role of education – my tutor, is coming. My current state is of extreme shock. Sitting right opposite the desk across from me is a striking man with shiny black pupils and glossy black hair that is loosely tied up. His gorgeousness is amplified when he gently smiles. Plus his legs are long. Damn it!

Ju..Just wait till I grow up…!

He was in the drawing room having a discussion with Father before being invited into my room and introduced to me. Yes, he is really my tutor. [TN: Yea, I think we got it.]

Seeing that he came from a family of corrupted nobles, my image was of a fat and prideful man. Instead, a slim handsome young man [TN: Ikemen. I’m calling him Ikemen from now on.] walked in. Really, you can’t blame me for being surprised.

Plus, this Ikemen was looking at Father with sparkling eyes of admiration like how kids’ eyes looked like when they are at a Hero’s stage show. But for some reason, once he entered this room, his expressions went stiff. That, coupled with his upturned eyes, makes him look quite scary.

” Erm… ”
” Ah, sorry, I am kind of nervous. As you already know, I am John Verutor and I am going to be your tutor from now on. ”

Said John Sensei timidly, with a stiff and slightly embarrassed face.

” Yes, I will be in your care. My name is Williams-Beryl, you can just call me Will. ”
[TN: Why is it that only his name got an equal = sign in it?].

Saying that, I bowed and for some reason, John Sensei is showing a surprised expression. Did I do something wrong? Nothing comes to mind so I ignored it. For this kind of moment usually one would look for another subject to talk about…

” Erm, what should I call Mr Verutor from now on? ”

Mr Verutor smiled.
[TN: This name change is in the web novel. Is the author experimenting with all sorts of combination for John Verutor?]

” You can call me whatever you like. However… ”

He had a slightly bitter yet teasing expression on.

” …anything but Verutor. ”

Ah, I get it.

I finally believed that, indeed, this man, as rumors said, had abandon his family name. Right now, he seems like a honest and gentlemanly fellow and I cannot sense any bad vibes from him nor he seems like the type who uses flattery.
In fact, he feels a bit like a puppy…
Ah…I can’t deny the possibility that he might be a sly fox who had won thousands of mind battles.

My instinct? Not a bad guy.

Happy by this fact, I smiled.

” Then, John Sensei! Is that okay? ”

Hey, if it’s a tutor, then it cannot be anything other then Sensei right!
[TN: I think you all knows what Sensei (teacher) means…]

Once I said that, John Sensei beamed at me.
…What is this sense of defeat? Hm.
He is beautiful. He is handsome. He is a bespectacled Ikemen prodigy.
…And also a gentleman.

It might had been he was nervous before. Now that I look at him again, y first impression was not wrong. He is really a Ikeman. [TN: An Ikeman?] This is the first time I feel an intimacy with a black pupil, black haired person ever since I arrived in this world.

Grrr…. I’m jealous.
[TN: Missing Terao?]

It’s okay! In the future even with an average face I will be popular!

” By the way Mister Will.. ” [TN: He is using Sama.]

I nearly drown in the tears of my thoughts before John Sensei’s voice pulled me back to reality.

” John Sensei, please stop with the ‘Mister’. ”

Again with the formal tone! As a tutor we are going to be together for a long time to come and if we are to be this formal, my upper lip is going to go stiff! [TN: In orginal text : My shoulders is going to go stiff.] Ah, this is not a pun…you there, don't say that it's cold! [TN: Cold jokes = pun…get it?] It is an accident, just an accident.

" Then… Will… "
" Is fine. " [TN: Original text is that he is to call Will kun, not sama.]
" …Eh…That is a bit… "
" It's okay because you are my Sensei! "

I got impatient and reflexively puff my cheeks. With a slightly troubled face, Sensei finally agree to call me Will.

" Ah yes Sensei, what is it that you want to ask? "

I said, pulling the conversation back on track. Hearing this, Johm Sensei turn serious.

" Ah. It's just..If you don't mind me asking, it is a little early for a 3 year old to have a tutor. I was wondering if you made this request or is it Sir Gian's idea? "

This person's eye sparkles whenever the topic is about Father. He really seems to admire Father. Me too, apart from his face, aim to be like Father. [TN: What is wrong with his face? I mean he even have fangirls around the world!]
Sorry for dashing your hope… I gave a small bitter smile.

" Ah, it was me who requested for a tutor. "

John Sensei looks to be very shocked.
…Yep, I'm sorry for betraying your expectations…
But Sensei too, betrayed my expectations so I am not in the wrong!
[TN: Do you prefer a prideful fat Sensei instead?]

" It's Will…? But why? I don't mean to be rude but boys at your age usually only think about having fun. "
" I don't know anything. I am proud seeing Father so needed (busy) but as for me, I can't help with anything… "

I looked at Sensei with a mischievous glint in my eyes.

" …And I am frustrated with that. "

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 4

004 – The Thoughts of The Boy

Posted on June 14, 2016 by crazypumkin

[TN: Looks like an interlude.]

The boy was in a single-mother family.

His mother worked overtime everyday. In addition to the difficulties of raising a child single-handedly and doing her job is proving to be more difficult then she thought causes her spirit to wears away everyday.

The boy's mother was beautiful.
But ……

◆

That day, the boy's mother returned home late after her overtime.

" Welcome home. "

The boy who turned 8 honestly waited for his mother to come home every night.
Just so to give his mother warm food after working hard everyday for his sake.

" ….. I'm home. "

The dinner prepared by the boy was splendid. So good that he could open a restaurant.
The boy, since young, has been trying his best with the housework.
In order to lessen his mother's burden. In order to get a smile from her. In order to get praised by her. In order to get approval from her.

But no matter how he tried his best, his mother never smiled at him. Never ever praise him. She even treated like he was not even there.

Today was the same. His mother did not smile, did not said that the food was delicious and simply went to bed with a darkened face.

Even so, the boy never did once blame his mother.

Because the boy knew how many difficulties his mother had faced.

The boy had a thought.
Anyone can do housework. It was the boy himself who haven't tried his best.

And so the boy tried harder.
His studies. Sports.
He tried hard as like in the past. He got full marks every time. Before he realized, he had already studied all the way till university level.
Without slacking at housework.
He would fold the clothes neatly, cleaned every nook and corner, cook delicious dinner

every night, got full marks in every test.

And all he got was a ” Right. “.
It was a wearisome, short reply.

A reply that did not recognize the effort the boy put in.
And even so, the boy did never once blame his mother.

It happened on a certain day.
The boy’s mother fainted.
She was admitted into the hospital but no cause could be found.
She was already skinny and yet she got skinnier day by day.

The boy devoted his time in taking care of her.

And even so never had once his mother looked at him.

The final day came.

It was a rare day where his mother is smiling self-deprecatingly which causes the boy to involuntarily ask.

” Mum, why do you hate me? ”

The boy knew it in his heart.
Why his mother never once looked at him no matter how hard he tried.

The boy’s mother smiles a gentle self-deprecating smile.

” I hate that face of yours. ”

The boy’s mother knew in her heart that the boy was not in the wrong.
In fact she is even thankful towards him. If she ever managed to be frank to him.

In the end, anger took over her.

Ever time she looked at his face she would remember her divorced husband.
And now she is looking at that person’s eyes.

” I’m sorry. ”

The hoarse mumble of the boy’s mother did not reach him. For he had left the hospital room.

The next day, it was the first time the boy was not in the hospital room.

Then, as if it was at her own choosing, the boy’s mother breath her last.
With a graceful smile that not even the boy had even seen on her face.

” So it was because of this face. ”

The boy clenches his fist.

” This face….. ”

And he decided.
To live strongly.
That even with his face there wouldn’t be a problem.

◆

” …..It’s a dream.”

He woke up as it is hard to breath.
Looking outside the window, the sky is still somewhat dark, looking like it’s a little before dawn.

But it had been some time since he last had that dream.

…..He thought he managed to forgot about it.

He laughed self-mockingly as he got up.
Careful not to wake his parents who is sleeping on either side of him, he got out of the bed and walk down the corridor.

” Fuwaaaa ”

He let out a huge yawn as he heads towards his own room.
It must be because of the conversation yesterday that he had that dream.
The meaning behind what John Sensei said can be guessed easily as he had been through it before. He thought they are quite alike.
Which is why he thinks that they can get along well.
Even though there is a huge age gap, he still thinks that they can become close friends.

Even though he was a little worried when he heard about John Sensei’s problematic family, unexpectedly it just might turns out well.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 5

005 – Resemblance (John’s View)

” How’s the taste, John? ”
[TN: Original text is ” How’s the seasoning? “]

On the day off which I grudgingly took, I returned to the capital and was eating lunch in a restaurant that I often frequent during my schooling days. A slim guy who entered the restaurant started making his way straight towards me. I saw him out of the corner of my eye but as I am too engrossed in my meal, he came and sat at my table before I finally noticed.

” Delicious as always, Zirco. ” [TN : Original is Jiruko]

I look at Zirco for a moment as I answered before returning my attention back to my lunch. As I thought, the food here is awesome. My attitude might be considered rude but hey, I know this guy since schooling days. Knowing his temper, he wouldn’t mind.

It was due to his help that I managed to became the tutor for the Beryl Family. Despite being on friendly terms with a scholar like me, Zirco is actually the leader of the intelligence department within the Black Knights that answers directly to the King. His job scope is to investigate information or to provide his expertise and I helped sometimes. As colleague and friend, he is the one closest to me.

I should express my gratitude towards him but due to being raised in a problematic family, I just can’t honestly thank him even at this age. [TN : 2nd tsudere found.]
Every time I opened my mouth, I just end up hesitating. I know this is a bad habit of mine but I just can’t break it.

” But I think John is too good to be wasted as a tutor… ”

Thinking about this as he poked his sweet ‘Jelly’, Zirco crosses his arms.
It is not in Zirco’s nature to use flattery. Most scholars will be honored by this but….
Involuntarily, laughter slipped out from my mouth. Zirco looked at me, shocked.

” This is rare for someone who had a smiling poker face, what’s up? ”
” Ah, nothing. It’s just that I found something a lot more interesting then research. I am very contented right now. ”

I said, smiling as I always did as Zirco goggled at me. My comment causes me to think back to that day. Yep, that day when I first met Will.

It was fate that I am able to attend William-Beryl’s Debut/Birthday party. I can never forget that day. This genius, at 3 years old, putting aside how well done his debut speech

was, had a well-featured face that is like an angel, making me wanting to teach this gifted child. [TN: John, get!] It is like the happiness of finding a perfect plant, you would want to plant it and refine it further.

But, that day. I finally understood after meeting Will.
How blessed I am to met with this small, yet big-in-sprite person.

I was to wait in the drawing room when I arrived at the Beryl house. For an interview that was held by Gian-Beryl, Will's father. [TN: So the = sign between the names it's not only Will but the entire Beryl family.] Basing on how I interact, it will determine if I can be officially hired as Will's tutor. Not to brag but I had made breakthroughs in research exceeding even court-appointed scholars and had confidence in the knowledge I possess. Though part of me was a little disappointed that I was excepted only after using those points to sell myself.

And I was allowed into Will's room.

I disgraced myself by being a little out of it after using my all in the interview, my face was stiff and moreover, due to nervousness, used a formal tone with Will. However, Will did not seemed to mind. Even though I tend to have a rather ill-natured looking face if I did not take care of my expression due to my upturned eyes. [TN: So John have a RBF.]

Will had the same charisma as was like the party, no, even more then that. Intelligent eyes stared straight at me, the cute bow he does when he greets…
Will is really the best.
[TN: I repeat, this is not BL. Nor is John a shota-con.]

" You're making a weird face John. "

Opps. I might be involuntarily grinning as I am lost in my thoughts and was retorted by Zirco with a sullen face. It proves how happy I felt about that pleasant day. [TN: Once again, not BL.]

And soon after entering Will's room, we started introducing ourselves. On top of understanding my intention in my question, he managed to give a perfect answer… choosing to call me John Sensei surprised me.
[TN: John was trying to test if Will knew about his history about him abandoning his family name.]

After which begins a trial lesson to gauge Will's level of knowledge… was what I meant to do but besides knowing how to read and write, Will's math was perfect.

He threw my expectations right out of the window. The mathematical questions are actually at level of a court-appointed scholar and yet Will solved it easily.

What a great talent. So great that a chill is creeping up my back. I mean, a 3 year old can effortlessly solved mathematical questions that a court-appointed scholar on the road to doing research is still studying.

And due to that, we had ample of time left.
I smiled a little bitterly, telling Will that there was nothing else to do. Will then, brimming with curiosity just like how children are, wanted to ask me some questions.

Right now, I might be looking back fondly to that day but at that time, I was disappointed at Will. In the end, like everyone else, he was looking at me through my ‘family’ and not at me directly. I knew that I was the one who pushed my expectations onto him and he was not to be blame..

” Well then, I wanna know more about John Sensei! ”

I was sure that Will had heard about my situation from Gian Sama and is going to ask questions regarding about that. However, all the questions that he asked was really all about ‘me’.
[TN: In the manga, Will as asking if John had a girlfriend and such.]

I can’t help but laughed. I see, this person understands. This came as a shock to the me who had hang out with Nobles for a long time. Ah, what am I thinking about. Why would I think that a 3 year old understands me just like that. But I did think that. And then, without thinking, I asked.

” Are you not going to ask? ”

A horrible sentence without any subject. Without mind-reading abilities, just by that alone no one will understand what am I asking. However, Will replied.

” There is no need to ask isn’t it? John Sensei is John Sensei. ”

That answer saw through my feelings of hatred about my family splendidly. Ah, but what if it is not Will who said that? I would think they are simply saying that, just to pretend that they understand me.

But Will’s eyes are transparent. With a tint of darkness. Like how he knows exactly how I feel. It is like looking into a mirror.

I thank god for the luck to be able to meet with this person.

Even though it can’t be. Reason is telling me it can’t be that Will understands my feelings at his age but my heart and instinct is telling me the opposite.

And thus, I feel like I had found a close friend.

Thinking back on this encounter with my student a few months ago, I found myself biting on my lips unconsciously. I relaxed.

” Zirco, thank you. Really. ”

And the words that I definitely won’t say came out of my mouth. I laughed.

” Jo..John is honestly saying his thanks…!! The world much be ending soon… ”
[TN: Original is that Lance / Spear is falling.]

I will pretend that I did not heard what Zirco muttered under his breath as I enjoy my sweet ‘Jelly’.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 6

006 – The Fact That I’m Alive (Chiffon’s View)

” The mission today is to retrieve the documents and to bring along Beryl’s House kid. ”

I was told to gather at a drab-looking cabin and as I headed towards it, someone who was already there told me to enter. His whole body and even his face is covered and with his average figure, he can said to be somebody without any defining characteristics.

The mission this time must be written onto the paper card he is holding though since I can’t read, I have no idea if that’s the truth or not. What a careless client, leaving along evidence with us, who are part of the underground world.

We, 「Shadow」, have the duty of confidentiality and will never leak out any information about our clients to others but some small organization of thugs uses the fact about hiring us to threaten others carelessly.

Still, recovery of documents. Just say you want to steal it.
And to ‘bring along’ the Beryl’s House kid? Just frankly say ‘kidnap’.

I started shaking with anger at the ‘Client’ whom I have yet meet. No matter how many beautiful words you use, an evil deed is an evil deed. Suppressing my anger, I lift my head, also covered in cloth, up. In the cabin, including me, there are 3 people. The average figure guy who read the card and a tall, muscular guy. From their figure, I knew are they the ones who had grouped with me for missions these last few times.

” Is the preparations done? ”

The tall guy asked. I nodded.
In the dusk that is fast approaching to night, the average figure guy took lead and we ran out.

◆

I am 「Shadow」, belonging to an organization from the underground which undertakes ‘missions’. A Shadow’s job ranges, from thefts to information exchange, kidnap or even assassination. I especially, am given the more dangerous ‘missions’ like assassination.

Why am I stuck with these kinds of unpleasant jobs?

It is all thanks to these repulsive ears and tail. I am a ‘Beast man’, an inferior species. In replacement of ears on the sides of my head, I have dog-like ears on top. and out of my butt a bushy mangy tail grows. I was bullied at the orphanage because of this monster-like appearance. [TN: You’re in the wrong world. In ours, there are people who worship that

ears and tail of yours…desu.]

At my last day in the orphanage, I was given loads of food but it seems like it was mixed with sleeping medicine. When I came to, something heavy was attached to my neck and I became a slave. And so, I received training to become ‘Shadow’.

The training to endure wounds, to withstand pain, to not make a sound. Combat training and at last….training on how to kill.

It’s terrible, I don’t want to kill. I desperately tried to resist but it is impossible. I had already given up.

This collar—this black band of metal on my neck makes my body moves regardless of my will. My left hand will pin down my right hand holding a knife, my body will kill a person I wanted to save. The day I am released is the day I die. These dirty hands of mine, all these crimes I did, I can only apologized by my death.

Looking up, the destination, Beryl’s estate can be seen on top of a hill.

” The target? ”
” In the office. Right in front of the stairs on the 2nd floor. ”

The tall guy replied the average guy after searching using his sight. Then, without talking, without hesitation, we arrived at the bottom of the fence, west of the estate.

The 2 glances fleetingly at me. The fence is quite high but still does not pose a problem. I nod and move close to the tall guy like usual. He carried me, contracted his muscles and throw me over in an instance. Instantly I bend all my joints, allowing the shock of the landing to run through my body. I am already at the top of the hill. I lowered the rope tied around my body and after checking that the both of them had hold of it, I strengthen myself with magic and pull them up at once.

” [Shadow] ”

Once over the fence, tall guy invoked the magic. We became invisible under the cover of darkness. I sneak a glance at the street we passed. The sunset made the street dazzle.

◆

Like the average guy had predicted, the target is in the office in front of the 2nd story stairs. [TN: Huh? Isn’t it the tall guy who said that?] Instructions had been given along the way, the customer had said apart from the target, he had lured the rest of people in the house away. Such kindness. [TN: RIGHT.]

It will be embarrassing if we fail after all that. I feel nauseated.

Looks like the customer had did as promised, no light nor person can be seen in the office. Being able to see in the darkness is needed as a ‘Shadow’.

Reaching the 2nd floor office window that adorned with ornament, average guy took out a needle and pick open the window. They must have thought that no one would enter through the main window of the mansion. Even though this is an old mansion, defense for the window is weak.

Opening the window, we landed without a sound in the room. The document is at…

looking at the stacks of papers around the office, finding it is going to be difficult. Average guy pointed to the area close to the wall and without hesitation I walked over. Even though I can't read, there is certainly a pattern to how the documents are stacked. And then, at the moment the document we are looking for is found..

" What are you doing here? " [TN: Using very polite speech.]
" ……! "

I reacted by reflex when I heard a young, slightly lisping, yet composed voice opposite from the darkness. This…collar!

Flustered, I look in the direction of the voice, and there, I saw a shadow that is not even 100cm…
From my fingers, I stare dumbly at the diamond-shaped hidden weapon I just fired. Ah, I killed a person again….. But, before I can realize, for some reason the child was already right in front of me. At the same moment, my consciousness grew dark.

◆

" Why…. "

Is the first thing I said when I came to. I cannot comprehend what had happened at all. It is not that I had lost my memories, but…..
As a Shadow, this behavior is unthinkable. To speak on enemy grounds…. Even so, I cannot even move an inch. Trying to twist my body cause intense pain that strikes throughout my body. I frown, not making a sound this time. No..the correct phrase should be that I can't make a sound, due to the collar. I roll around on the floor to look around the surroundings. No one can be seen apart from us. And as it is, the other 2 is still unconscious.

Nonetheless, doubts started raising. Even if we are unconscious, leaving us 'Shadow' alone unsupervised is rather careless. We can be considered as professional. No matter how tied up we are, we do possess the skills to slip out.

With that, I tried moving my body again and I realized…. I can't move. Even though nothing can be seen binding us, I cannot even move a finger. It feels just like my body turned into lead, the 'Shadow' side of me calming analyze, yet another side of me feels a strange, unfamiliar sense of terror, causes me to sweat.

I convinced myself that the sweat is because of the extreme pain spreading throughout my body and starting thinking of what to do next. I still have the absolute-loyalty collar on me yet by body cannot move an inch. [TN: GEEZE. How many times must you repeat that?!?]

And I have no idea what happened.
We erased our presence just to be sure when we sneaked in and tall guy had used [Shadow] magic to merge us into the darkness so it is impossible for anyone to see us. Even so, why did my arm reacted to the child's voice…eh? A child?

The one that spoke to us, furthermore knocking us out, was done by a kid? This is a nightmare. I am not hallucinating, am I? But this pain running throughout my body is the real deal.

But why? Questions raced across my brain, and even so, I am not panicking. Being in this situation that defies the orders of the collar made me kinda happy.

Then.

2 pairs of footsteps can be heard walking on the carpet and the lamp was switched on.

A black-haired man appeared in my vision. And, a beautiful angel-like child too.

” This…perhaps… It was you who bound all 3 of them? ”

After looking over us, the black-haired man who suddenly appeared asked the child who is with him, looking like he had an idea who we really are. It seems like he realized how dangerous we are since it looked like there was nothing tying us up.

” Ah, I will tell you about that later. ”

With that, the angel-like child instantly reply, and the truth was proven. That’s right, the one who put us into this situation is this child. And he most likely completely trust this robe wearing intelligent-looking scholar. My face turns stiff.

It couldn’t be. I mean, this big and round eyes, tufty eyebrows, and below his moderately fleshy cheeks lies a pair of small cute lips, all arranged onto a face that is like the art god created, lined up to create a sense of beauty. Moreover that silky shiny silver hair paired with emerald green sparkly eyes like shines like a gemstone. He looks just like the angel from the picture book that I used to sneaked into the bookstore to read when I was young. That kind of child did this to me…..?

” What is the matter? ”
” What’s the matter indeed. ”

While I was trying to accept this truth, these 2 are talking without a care in the world. Just try to be afraid a little, will you? We are tentatively ‘Shadow’ who can even silenced a crying kid.

I was wrong to try to observed them while being in agony about the pain. The cloth that was covering my face was removed by that child who moved close to me without me noticing…….and our eyes met.

” Ah. ”

The child exclaimed in surprised. The one shouting in surprised should be me!
I wish to yell too, as the delicate movement of having my mask removed is paid by experiencing severe pain throughout my body. It might be that several of my ribs broke. Even so, I did not mutter a single sound.

The collar is to be blamed. Even though I don’t feel like I am bound but I cannot move, I harbor a hope that perhaps my collar is broken but no chance. Then, it looks like the black-haired guy finally noticed and starts to search my body. Of course, in this occupation we often carries weapons and hidden weapons. But, he was shocked when he felt my rib area.

” This person, several of the bones are broken. What kind of fighting did you do? ”
” ….Eh? ”

As I thought it’s broken. From this amount of pain I thought it might be so. The guy looked at me with a sharp gaze.

” What is your purpose of infiltrating this house? ”
” ……. ”

It hurts.

” Are you with the Verutor’s? ”

My vision turn white.

” ……. ”

It is true that once you came to know the seriousness of your injury, it is going to hurt more. Right now, I am trying to endure the pain by scowling. The man repeated his questions over and over again but it is useless. My neck is bound by that magic item. I can only obey the orders to keep mum. Plus, I have no idea who our client is. All I know is a man who is covered by his long robe is our owner.

” Will, let’s bring her into a separate room. Heavy…? ”

They must be giving up on me who is refusing to speak. Black-haired man places his arm underneath my wrist to lift me up but somehow surprisingly, my body did not moved an inch.

I can’t be that heavy.

No matter how weak that scholar seemed, there is no way he can’t even move me, who can be considered slender. And the time that allows me to think ended. At the same time the pressure against my body is lifted, the scenery changed. Without the pressure, my bones spread out in different directions and with that, extreme pain.

I cannot even feel if it is hot or cold as black and white spots danced around in my vision. My teeth started shaking as if it’s cold yet my back started sweating as if it’s hot. I know this feeling. I have felt it millions of time during training, this intense pain that can bring about death by shock.
My consciousnesses started getting hazy.
My hearing starts waning.

” I think this person is a [Shadow]. ”
” …..[Shadow]? ”
” Yes. [Shadow] is the ‘fixer’ of the underworld. As long as there is a request, they will do anything, even assassination. They are the organization that operates in the dark, with no one ever seeing them before. ”

I wanted to listen in their conversation but my vision is swimming and my hearing is shaky and I cannot separate the sounds. They are doing something with my neck but I cannot tell what it is.

” …..This! ….Will, it’s as I thought, the situation is unfavorable. This item that is attached at the neck is mostly likely the [Collar of Slavery]. ”

The man is saying something. My vision is swimming. A small shadow came close and said something but I cannot understand.

” Onee San is a shadow? ”

He seems to be asking something. I tried my best to focus my vision but I cannot recognize anything.

” Slavery was banned decades ago. The manufacturing method of [Collar of Slavery] was ceased and it was said to be a taboo magic item. ”

A deep voice sounded out. The small shadow came close again. A silver glow.

” [Release] ”

The meaningless sounds lined up and at that moment, I can feel that I am wrapped in a warm glow. Then there was a noise around my neck area for some reason. My understanding cannot catch up.

” ……..Why? ”

That came out of my mouth suddenly.
I feel like I had said that before, but that cracking voice reflected my feelings.
My world that was clouded, cleared up.
All these overflowing feelings coupled with the extreme pain causes my vision to finally turn white.

◆

” ……Nnn.. ”

Suddenly, an Angel entered in the middle of my sight.
Why is an Angel…? Am I finally dead?
That thinking lasted for only a moment as I remembered what had happened before I lost consciousness. Yes, this angel-like child had totally blockaded us during battle and captured us when we were knocked out. I don’t even dare to ask about the fate of the rest of the captured ‘Shadows’.

His master must be the man clad in black robes. Instantly, fear gripped my heart.

” Onee San, are you okay? ”
” ……!! ”

As I am shaking with fear, a voice rang out surprises me. The Angel had a gentle smile on his face as he continues.

” Is Onee San a [Shadow] because of the collar? ”

Even if you asked that, because of the collar I can’t answer anyway. I wonder if my thoughts can be understand. The child grin and laughs.

” If it’s the collar I have taken it off! ”

Disbelieving, I timidly touched my neck…. My fingers did not touch anything…..?
What is the meaning of this?
My understanding cannot catch up to this turn of events. I look at the child in front of me, dumbfounded. When our eyes met, he smiles.

” Onee San is free. ”

” …….You’re bluffing……. ”
” No I am not. ”
” You’re bluffing!! ”

I shouted at the impossible words. Because…right. I am a dirty, wild, and inferior beast as compared to humans. That is what everyone said, yes, even I think so too. It was because of that I end up like this. It was because of that I am satisfied with being a ‘Shadow’. Freedom is something you have if you can control it, but I can’t. Because I am not a human. Everyone steps on my tail. Because it’s dirty. That I am to leave. That I am a monster. That I am useless. That I am an idiot. Beast men are not humans. That’s why we cannot do what humans can.

” I am not bluffing! Onee San is free… ”
” I can’t be!! I cannot be free! Because…because… I am a… Beast man! ”

This child must have thought I am a human. That is why he is looking at me with these pure eyes that is free of doubts. If you think it’s a simple rock you would sit on it, but if you know there is a mass of centipedes, pill bugs clinging on to it, you wouldn’t.
It might look like a normal rock but it’s actually poisonous. That’s me.

Taking advantage of this flow, I took off the cloth that is wrapped around my head. Among my flattened hair, 2 beast ears jumped up. I saw how that child’s face is filled with surprised. As I thought. I hanged my head in shame, and thus missed seeing the continuation of his expression.

I wonder what kind of face is he making now. Must be looking at me with disgust. Or contempt. And pity I guess. [TN: My guess? He wanna touch that ears of yours.]

” Why can’t Beast Men have freedom? ”
” Because….We’re revolting. In any case, it’ll still be…. ”

My heart is beating like crazy, even so, his voice is clear, without any feelings. He is calmly searching, asking. As I answered with a trembling voice, he went silent for a moment. I wonder what he’s thinking. Still, I can’t bear to lift up my head. Please, stop asking these detestable questions. My ears naturally flatten against my head, trying to block out the sound.

It was a moment of silence, yet it felt like eternity. And then, I heard him getting closer to the bed I’m laying. He is going to hit me for deceiving him. I flinch at his outstretch hand.

” How so? I think it’s cute. ”
” You’re bluffing! ”

The answer beyond my expectation cause me to look up and I shouted. Because he is stroking my ears, but, to say it’s cute, does he even know what he’s talking about? [TN: TOLD YOU.]

But when I saw his expression, I falter. He had a gentle smile on yet his face is serious.

” Onee San, aren’t your ears just a part of you? For example, If I cut my hair, I am still me. If I dressed up nicely, I am still me. ”

He cut off his sentence at that point. He is saying that my ears, tails are just decorations,

things that have no meaning. And this tail and ears are just a part of my body, not all of me. If this is heard by people on the street that had pity on me, they would think what a horrible remark to make.

Because he just totally denied my ears and tail. Yet it still hits close to my heart. Maybe it’s because he said it gently and straight. And it’s not pity. He said that in my position. That it’s okay to cast it aside, to not worry about it. That even if I’m clad in rags, a human is still a human.

” Isn’t it that? It is the inside that’s important. ”

He said, smiling yet somehow he looks like he is about to cry.

I see, now I get it. Used to killing. Giving up. Because I’m a Beast Men. All I am doing is escaping. To tell the truth, I really wanted to be recognize as a human.
[TN: It’s really not all that good. I would rather prefer to be an Elf. Or dragon.]
My eyes swell up, feeling hot.

” I think Onee San’s ears are cute. ”

He said, looking like he really meant it and I cried.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 7

007 – Nursing For The First Time

AN : This is still in the POV of Will’s Mother

Eventually, Will fell asleep with a face full of happiness. Although he was really cute when he is awake, he was really cute when he is asleep too. Though winkled, he really looks like that person. The chances of him growing up with a well-featured face in the future is high.
I cannot wait for Will to open his eyes.

I lowered Will, who was sleeping soundly in my arms, onto the bed. Well then, the level of tiredness of having just given birth is high but do not underestimate the strength of a mother!

….I entered the room next to my bedroom and even though the day was still bright, I changed into my night dress.

It was no good. I am really tired.

Sitting on the sofa, I relaxed.

” Gyaaaaaaaaa! ”

Suddenly, a loud sound can be heard from the room next door. Oh my, Will is awake. I snapped up from the sofa, trying not to make a sound, opened the connecting door between the rooms and rushed over to Will’s side.

“I wonder if he is hungry…? ”

I looked into his crib [TN: Isn’t he lying on a bed?] and saw that even though Will stopped crying immediately, he was sporting a sad face. I am sorry to keep you waiting.

As this was my first time nursing, I am nervous. I wonder if he is drinking it all right.

But this is a good thing as I do not have to worry about food for a while. Ah…was that the wrong word to use?

After drinking silently for a while, Will smiled, looking like he was satisfied, and opened his mouth. Was it my imagination that he seems to look at me, smiling, looking like he is trying to say that he was already done? …..It must be.

I mean, he was just born moments ago! Hmm….but if that is really the case, my child is a genius!

I followed the advice of Mary, who is my Senpai in both life and motherhood (even though she would never admit it), and timidly move him to my left shoulder. Erm… I am to pat his back gently I think. After a few pats, Will burped.

” …Burp. ”

That is it….?
If I am not mistaken, usually the first time a child will vomit out milk… My child is excellent!

” Are you full, Will? ”

Even though he cannot understand yet, it is important to keep talking to him. That is why I would keep talking to him about trifling matters. With all my love.

After a while, Will started getting sleepy.
Oh my, this child is doing things at his own pace.

Really, why is he so cute?

◆◆◆

AN : Isn’t it nice? You are being seen as smiling and not grinning.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 8

008 – I Will Try My Best

*Unedited yet

AN : Our main prog, Will. It looks like he have a lot of things he needs to try his best on.

Having seen my Father's plain features a while back, I received an unfathomable shock.

" Will really looks like you, dear. "

That comment from Mother send me over the edge.
Why did I not ask god to make me a Ikemen?! [TN: He just made you a SUPER Ikemen.]
How regretful.

But, come to think of it, having a handsome face might not mean anything. I mean, just look at how my plain-looking Father can get Mother. Father just taught me that in this world, a face is not all that is! (So rude)

Thinking about it, in my previous life, there was a person who was popular even though his face, sorry for saying, was not one of the best out there. That is why, face, even though this is just me escaping from reality using just a simple reason, as long as I make an effort, will not mean a thing! Yes, I am just trying to make life simpler for myself.

Yep. This time, in this world, I will try my best!

I say, Mother, Father.
I know you have not met each other for a while now, but would you mind not flirting with each other here?!

My broken heart is breaking even more…

I will try my best!

[TN: Now, this next passage I don't really understand but it seems like he is playing a connecting game…]
Ah, 'My broken heart' sounds like what a foreigner would use.
Lets play with that….starting with 'Foreigner', 'Headaches hurt', 'The First of the first', 'The feet of Pig's feet' till the last is 'A foot that look like a foot of a Serow'.

The last one is slight wrong. According to my friend's opinion, 'A foot that look like a foot of a Serow' means a foot is attached to the head, torso and limbs of a Serow, the meaning of boundless grotesque. [TN: Real meaning, to compliment on someone's legs as long and strong like a wild goat's. It's supposed to be a good thing…I think]

Thinking of it now, why am I thinking about such stupid and meaningless stuff? That must be because I am trying to distract myself.

By my side, a weird atmosphere drifts in the air. Don't you dare drift over here. I will punch someone.

All right! Situations such like this means sleeping. Sleep…..

◆

After desperately hypnotizing myself, I fell asleep. When I came to, soft white light shining through the window made me understand that it's morning.

Next to me is….Nice, it looks like they had already woken up.

Recently, I came to understand what my body is trying to tell me and I also managed to have self control. I began to daydream, ignoring my hungry stomach. [TN: A baby should pay more attention to eating!]

It took me a long time to get to here. I tried my best.
It had just only been a few days? See here, calling for somebody by crying for a Japanese like me is so embarrassing that I cannot bring myself to do it, even though I know I should not. It took so long~

Saying that, I am pleased with myself being able to stay calm in spite of hunger.

Currently my sphere of my life revolves around this room like 'THE☆HIKIKOMORI' [TN: People who stay stuck in their rooms and don't go out], it has only been a few days after I was born so there is no helping it. The room next door seems like a place to change or to relax. This room seems to be the bedroom with 2 doors, 1 to go out into the corridor and another which connects to the room next door.

In the middle of this ridiculously huge room is a ridiculously huge bed where my parents sleeps and right across, to the side of room next door is my baby crib. As my neck still cannot supports my head, this is fine as I cannot move but once I can, I would want to leave this room.

Madam, I want information.
But, the first barrier is this fence… This safety design of installing fence around the crib to prevent a baby from falling! To me this is an unwelcome favor.

However, seeing this European-ish room, doesn't it means that Nobles and Knights exists in this world?! Is this not exciting?!

Don't get excited! Don't think that this is a Fantasy world!

That is why, I am trying hard to get my neck to support my head and so, I started doing training to my hands and feet. As well as vocal exercises.

" Ga…Uu…I…Wu…U… "

It would look like I am only wriggling my limbs about.

" Shashuishu…shesho! " [TN: Japanese alphabets – Sa line, Sa Shi Su Se So.]

I am weak at the 'Sa' line….

"Oh, Will is wriggling about! Are you already awake? Are you crying? "

The door opens and Father walked in.
I can hear his footsteps about 3 times as he walk on the carpet and carried me up. It must be because I am so small right now but Father feels so huge. No…His height must be over

180cm. And though I said he looks like me from the previous life, there is some fantasy elements mixed in. Because his face looks Caucasian. That silky silver hair with green eyes. ‘Who is this chuunibyo?’ kind of feeling. I mean, silver hair and green eyes!

But his face is plain so what a pity.

” Your mother is still changing so let’s wait for her as you play with papa~ ”

He said happily, stroking his face against mine. It is good that you are happy but, touch! That stubble of your hurts, Father!

” Sha yuu beii bobaaree!! ” (Shave your beard properly!)

I used all of my strength to resist as I wiggle my arms and feet about and yell but my short limbs cannot reach him so the critical hits keeps on coming.

” Ooh! See your father made you so happy, Will? ”

Plus, not being able to speak properly made him misunderstand~!!

Damn it…I have to practice my pronunciation from now on! I will try my best!

After that I am completely exhausted and so I obediently played with Father until Mother arrived.

I… will try my best!!

◆◆◆

AN : Excuse me… Thank you for liking! It will still be at this slow-pace from now on but yoroshikuonegaishimasu!!

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 9

The boring days are over.

That’s right! I can finally lift my head!!

And then, I learned how to crawl immediately due to the result of me doing muscle training frantically every day. Now, I can even do ‘bye bye’ movements.
Yep, I was so moved when I can first turn myself. It was my most emotional moment since my reincarnation that I could just cry…

But, from her on now it would be difficult. Why? I am under 24 hours surveillance. By Mother. By Mary San. By all the other maids.

Talking about them, they love to make silly faces as they look at me while going ” So cute! So cute that I can just eat him! ” and pinch my cheeks. To tell the truth, they are really scary. Mah, to the plain looking me, this might just be the only time I am going to get this treatment.

And so I will slip under their surveillance and escape from the room….which have to happen after I can break out from my crib.
This. Annoying. Fence!

I wanted to climb over it but as the strength in my legs is lacking, I sadly gave up. This will be impossible till I have the strength to stand. And so, in my disappointment, I moped around. While glaring at the fence.

And then, I realized something.

There is a door on the fence! The lock is fashion like some wooden puzzle ring to prevent babies from opening it. However! I have this (brain)!

I point to the sky, setting it as my victory pose and grin.

The result.

So easy.

It is a little scary going down but relying on the special strength of a baby’s grip, I somehow managed to reach the floor.

” Hmpt. ”

I looked at the crib and waved bye-bye while laughing.
Yep, what a sense of achievement.

But I cannot afford to stand here carelessly anymore. Because I made use of the time where everyone is busy doing the chores to slipped out.

◆

And so, after many cycles of infiltration, after so much sweat and tears, I finally conquered this huge house! What great job I did since I was not once found by anyone. Please praise me. Can it be that I actually have the talent to become a spy?

-Incomplete, 80% done-

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 10

010 – I Came To Understand Various Things

A few months had passed since I can lift my head up. Just a little more to go before I turn 1. I learned to stand and could now use my hands to grab stuff. I also came to know more about this world. For example, this world does not have a name. Thinking about it, it is not all that weird. My previous world is named ‘Earth’ but that is actually the name of a planet, and not the actual name of the world.

Meh, all that I learned are all from the books I can read anyway.

For one, there is magic in this world!

Yep. I had thought the story in the Picture Book was ridiculous but it turns out to be a rather famous fairy tale. In short, magic exists in this world and everyone can use it! Although talent is another thing.

My excitement just soar through the roof when I learned about it. I am sure anyone will agree with me feeling like shouting ‘HERE IT IS!!! ‘.

And so, from today, I will be experimenting. Even though the maids are going to run around looking for me, who had escape from the crib [TN: Original text is futon], but I don’t care! I have a huge duty now!

” Alrighty! ”

Sitting in the library alone, I feel my excitement rising as I hold a book in my hand. [TN: Counteraction raising! We say WOW WOW WOW WOOOW.]

『Magic That Even Monkeys Understand　Elementary』

What a title. You don’t know if the author is trying to make a pun or not. It is really amazing that this book, with a title that treats people like idiots, is compress of the eternal dreams Earthlings ever had. Excited, I opened the book and begin to slowly, carefully read it.

” Yep,yeup. ”

That is not me fumbling with my words.

『 The basics of Magic
1. Let’s Sense Magic : Mana is all around you and in you.
2. Let’s Manipulate Magic : If you can feel the mana, imagine it flowing. After getting used to it, try gathering it in your hand.

3. Let’s try Using Magic : Mana and Incantations are needed. To know more about Incantations, please go to the next page ‘Chapter 2 : Incantations’! 』

Yep, yep. How orthodox!
This is really fantasy! I mean, it is word for word from the web novel I read!
…The imagination of Earthlings is incredible.

And so, I started to practice according to the book. As I had my previous memories, I had already grasp the meaning of point 1. This warm feeling inside and outside must be ‘Mana’.

And erm…Next is to imagine the flow…
It is like I grew a new organ. Kinda like ‘I grew a 6th toe!’. Anyway, even if the mana is drifting about, a part of me can still recognize it.

Hm…hm..hmmmm…

As I am having trouble with it, suddenly I feel like a nerve had been unlock and the Mana starts moving.

Yes, here it comes!

This must be what they mean by feeling the flow. I feel like ClaXX from HeiXX, GiXX Of The Alps. This must be the same feeling as how XXare first being able to walk.
[TN: Classic Japanese Anime, Hedi, Girl of the Alps.]

” Mumumu… ”

For the first time, I gathered Mana, which feels ticklish yet soft – a very unusual sensation, into my hand. The temperature of it is not hot, yet it feels warm. Is Mana something like life force? The warmth it produces feel like the life force, or part of it.

I scattered the gathered Mana and turn to the next page.

『 ~Chapter 2 : Incantations~
To activate magic, either incantations or Magic formation is needed. Chantless incantation exists but those needs a freaking amount of Mana!
And now, you would need to know your attribute. It’s important!
As so as not to dry up you Mana, let’s remember the incantations.
Magic formations is also written in this book, try it if you are free.
But it is difficult to draw, and if you have the time to draw, saying it will be loads faster so incantations is recommended ☆ 』

What is with this this introduction? What a flippant attitude. I mean, ‘..recommended ☆’… My sight shifted down the page.

…Eh?

[Fire]…?

I started to doubt my eyes. The formation and incantation that is written is in Japanese no matter how you see it. No, it cannot be. I looked at the explanation.

『 [Fire] : Pronunciation faɪə(r) [TN : Japanese, He. Guys, would you rather I put the Japanese pronunciation? PS: Fire is in kanji, 火]

To create fire. Depending on the amount of mana you use, the output will be different. Beginner = This! Let's try doing it immediately! 』
[TN: Harry Potter spells book this is not.]

Yep, it is not my eyes. LOL Japanese. LOL Kanji.

What is this double standards.

I was stunned for a few seconds but bouncing back quick is one of the few good traits I possess.

I pulled myself together and started reading the detailed explanation.

『 First, things to note before chanting! Everybody's attribute is different. The basis is 1 attribute per person, if you have 2, let's go, court's level! For magic outside your attribute, if you find yourself unable to activate it even with incantations or it ends up shabby, don't be disappointed! There is always the next time! Don't go bluffing yourself that you got the incantation wrong. 』

What is it with this tone? It is really annoying.
Ooh, the basic attributes are Fire, Water, Earth, Wind…, and Light, Shadow, Air etc. There is even unidentified attributes. The research being done on that is freaking difficult so that is unrelated to monkeys.

…Oi, author, what the heck are you doing. It is horrible how you treat readers like monkeys. Yes, I know the title of your book is 'Magic Even Monkeys Can Understand'. Even so!

…Whatever. Let's pull myself together and try doing it!

Pretending to be cool, I did a meaningless cough. I then stretched out my hand and started to gather mana the size of a ping-pong ball.

" [Fire] "

I chant, looking at the ball of mana. With a 'Pong!', a fireball the size of a ping-pong ball appears in the air.

Here it is!!!!!!!!

Congratulations!! Thank you!!
I can use magic!

In my excitement, the fireball begin to fell. …Opps, how dangerous…
Calming myself, I begin analyzing. First of all, it looks like my attribute is Fire. I am relived. I did think about me failing to use magic. Come to think of it, all of the novels I read talks about the importance of imagination.

" [Fire] "

Once again, I gather mana the size of a ping-pong ball in my hands, using imagination as I chant. Then, a loud 'poof!' and a fireball the size of a volley ball appears!

" Wah! "

Shocked, I extinguished the fire ball. Because, this body of mine is still at the level of a 1

year old! Holding a fireball the size of a volley ball is too close to my face!

But as thought, imagination is important. Coming to understand that, I gathered mana in the air instead of my hand this time round. Which reminds me, if I add oxygen carefully, will the flame turn blue? Let's try. I imagine a gas burner as I chant and as I thought, a blue flamed fireball appears.

" Ewsome! "

I exclaimed unintentionally. Yep, I did not fumble with my words. I begin to wonder if the fireball can be moved and I tried moving it.
It is looking like the haunted houses in a theme park ♪

As I am having fun experimenting, time is ticking away. It is about time to return to my room or people are really going to get worried. I looked outside the window and checked the position of the sun. It is time for lunch~ Lunch~♪

But I got caught up in the moment and make a dragon shaped fireball. Please don't say anything chuunibyo like a fire dragon!

I opened the door a little to check if anyone is in the corridor before I went out of the library. Ah, even if I called it a library, it is just one of the rooms in the house. Mah, it does have bookshelves that reaches all the way to the ceiling.

After this I would not need to sneak out of my room for a while. I can just train in my room!

◆

" My, Will! Where are you gone all this time~! "

Mother was there when I returned. In the room next to the bedroom.

" Really…Being so alike to that person in places you really do not need to be. "

Mother said, signing while sporting a happy look. That pierce deep into my heart. I know…I have this plain-looking face…but to say that to a 1 year old…

" Mather. "

I said, trying to lift myself up.

" Yes, Will? "
" Can chu use machic? "

I sound awkward and like an idiot but I am trying! Seeing that I am a 1 year old please give some leeway!

" Oh my, why all of a sudden? "

Mother was a little shocked at the question.

" Becasue, it is witten in the pictchu book. "

Whatever works.

” Arara, it is because of that you went out? ”

Mother crouch down, looking amused.
….Damn it, my mother is gorgeous. Trying to hid my feeling, I nod.

” Is that so? That is my Will! ”

Mother stroke my head delightfully. Even though this inner me is a high scholar who felt a little embarrassed, it felt really pleasant so I had a silly smile on.

” Haha. ”
Laughing to hid my embarrassment, Mother lifted her hand that stroked me.

” [Water]! ”

She chanted. Why all of a sudden?!

” Wahhhhh! ”

I cried, emotional. Let’s move aside the fact that Mother always does things suddenly.
Rather than that, it was beautiful. The water produced from magic, is floating in the air.

” It is too soon to be surprised. ”

Mother laughed as she looked at me.

” Your father is so much better. ”

Eh…for real?

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 11

011 -Seems Like Father Is Amazing

” Your father is so much more brilliant at it. ”

Mother, you got a really beautiful smile on.
…That was not it! Father was a lot more brilliant? That silly and plain Father?

” Reelly? ”

I hoped you would forgive me for making such a doubt face.

” Are you doubting it, Will? Really, this child.. ”

Ah, exposed. I laughed, trying to cover it up.

” Your father is a ‘Double’ you know. ”
” …Doublru? ”

Ah, I kinda get it know. But that Father was…
As I was thinking of rude things, the door opened suddenly. And while I was shocked at that, I was lifted up that shocked me even more.

” Here we go! Your father is amazing you know. ”

He said, as he rubbed his face against mine. Ah, Father shaved his beard. Must be because I said it hurt earlier on.

” Oh my, are you not at the office? ”
” Yeah, my work for today is finished as there are not much paperwork. ”

This conversation was taking place over my head.
Ah, that meant I must be lifted up by Father, carried and had my face rubbed against his.
…This idiotic doting father? Awesome? Were you kidding me?

” What isu doublru? ”

Since I was born, I could finally reach my father and so I avoided him wanting to pinch my face. The doting idio…Father, with a look of regret, carried me over to the sofa and began speaking happily.

” Being interested in magic already Will? You are my son indeed! ”
” He is also mine you know! ”

Yep, it began like this and since this was taking longer then expected, I shall cut it all out.

As the book had written, there were attributes in magic and basically, each person had 1. But, as I thought, Father seemed to be a ‘Double’ elite who possessed 2 attributes. By the way, his attributes were Fire, which was the most common, and Wind.

It seemed that he stayed at his father’s, my grandfather, friend’s place and trained. And there, he contributed to the nation and was scouted by the knights. Now, he became the leader of the knights.

By the way, the friend of grandfather's was a well-known adventurer in this nation.

….What was with this cheat-like bastard.
[TN: Will! Be more polite with your father or I'll wash your mouth with soap!]

We had the same plain looks so what was with this gap in status?

" Father issu awesome! "

But, I was still proud of the fact that my father was so brilliant that even the country acknowledged it. Besides, what a fantasy it was, from an adventurer, to become a knight.

Simulated by that word, my brain had already reached a fever state.

" Ahahahaha, that's right, I am awesome! "

Father looked so happy. Since he was in a good mood, there was a chance! Let's get cocky and use the ultimate tactic, 'Upturn eyes'!
[TN: To be used when you're at a lower position, look up to the target….what the heck, like how Puss-In-Boots from Shrek used it.]

" Father, I wanchu use magic too! "
" Is that so, you want to be like Father, don't you, Will? "
" Father, can I do chuow? "
" Hm, Will. Right now your mana isn't enough, how about waiting till you are older? "

Saying that, Father rubbed my head, messing up my hair.
Eh…? But I had enough… It must be that by the mana I had, the results would end up shabby anyway so it would be better not to try.

" Then, when chu I ruent? " (When can I learn?)

Man, did I fumble with the words but didn't mind, the more important thing was the result.

" Will is a good boy so I really want to teach you, but the mana required to activate magic is more then what a 1 year old child can produce. How about waiting till Will is 10? "

Father persuaded me.

….Hm? …What did he said just now? I did not have the mana required to activate magic? …I believe that Father was not lying so that must be the common knowledge of this world.

…But…eh…I just did it…?
Taken aback, I stared at my hand. I could still feel the mana.
Could it be that I…was amazing? [TN: You cheat-like bastard.]

I looked up at Father and smiled.

" Okay! Will wait! "

Hehehehehe…Let me surprise you! I was gonna become the Master of Magic!

After that, it went without saying that I was once again, 'assaulted' by Father with his face… Sob sob…

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 12

012 – I Cannot Believe It

It was a few days after I came to know about Father cheat like existence.

My 1st birthday.

We had a small party in the house. I received a picture book from Mother and a doll from Mary San. Hm, to tell the truth I do not really need those.

But the fact that my birthday is being celebrated by anyone had already made me very happy….Let's keep it a secret that I instinctively embraced Mother.

Due to his work, Father had to rush over to the edge of his territory as soon as possible.

" Wait for me and look forward to it! "

With that and a smile, Father left. Ah no, he is not dead yet.

I had a bad feeling about this….Let's just wait without any anticipation.

I trained sneakily and is able to use fire magic quite easily now.

There had been a few close shave though, like how suddenly someone would enter the room. I would cancel the magic once I heard the door open and the important part is to put on a nonchalant face.

I really do seems to have a talent in spying. Hehe.

And so I would be trying a new skill today!

After hearing the fact that Father is a 'Double', I had hopes of being one myself. Since the incantations are in Japanese, I do not need to go through the trouble to read the book. [TN: Why not? The author's hilarious.] And so, I sat on the sofa and murmur softly.

" [水] " [TN: Water, japanese Mizu]

As the matter of fact, I can actually cast fire chantlessly. It had been some time since I chant so I am a little nervous. A cute 'Pong!' sounded and a ball of water appeared, floating in the air.

I did it! That's amazing! We are indeed father and son, I am a 'Double' too!

" Yay! "

I was so happy that, against my better judgement, jumped on the sofa. Getting ahead, without thinking, I begin to cast magic of other attributes continuously.

" [土]! [風]! [光]! [闇]! " [TN: Here we go.. Earth, wind, light, dark / shadow. Japanese, Do, Fu, Hikari, Yami.]

Balls began to appear in a 'Pong pong pong pong' rhythm.

….Eh?

Result.

I can cast it all !

” For real..? ”

The feeling is so unreal that I laughed. This is a dream! …Is how I tried to escaped but in front of my eyes, cubes of earth, spiral of wind, ball of light and something like a ball of blackness is floating in the air.

” …unt I awesume? ”

I muttered, dumbfounded for a moment. Finally I came to my senses and, when all 4 balls of magic disappeared, did I accept reality.

” HERE IT CAME!!!!!!! ”

I yelled. Isn’t it awesome?! How fun! Because the incantations are in Japanese, if I said it badly I would sound like the blue tanuki.

I trembled, excited. At the heat of the moment I punch the air.

And then, I remembered.
…hm? I am supposed to have not…receive any [cheat] from god…

But the fact I am stuck in that pose is my retribution.

The door open with a ‘gassha’ and Mary San entered. Just nice, I am standing right in front of that door.
Our eyes met.

” …….. ”

” …..Young Master Will….. ”

I know what you want to say so please don’t say it! Please don’t say I am embarrassing!

” Mary San…whatsu uppu? ”

I looked up at Mary as I slowly lowered my raised fist. Trying to stop something, I cocked my head to the side like a child.
I will definitely will not say that Mary let out a snort of laughter and turn her back on me, something she rarely do.

How awful! Please give me some leeway seeing that I am just a year old child!

…Ah. A Noble’s kid would not do this kind of action.. I will take care not to do it again.

” ….Cough. Young Master, your lunch is prepared in the dining room. ”
” Okay, I am going… ”

The trembling Mary San who is trying to bear her laughter and the depressed me.
….Let’s not be bothered about it.

Mary San held my hand and we begin walking towards the idiotically huge room.

Yes, I had weaned! How’s that! Am I fast or what! Though it is still only baby food but I am glad I weaned before I got addicted.

Walking down the long corridor, we arrived in front of the dining room and Mary San opened the door.

” Thank chu… ”

At the moment I said it, something lunges towards me. I backed up by reflex but sadly, I was caught.

” Father… ”
” Ooh, I am back! ”

Aah, I have a bad feeling about this. Why not just tell me that Father is back, I thought as I looked at Mary San. Our eyes met. …Ah.

” Have you waited long, Will? Father had brought back a huge present! ”

Father beams.

” Loads of coupons for playing with Father! ”

” Hiyaaaaaaaaaaa! ”

My unpleasant premonition came true!

◆◆◆

Will [Your beard hurts!]
Father [Ah, sorry.]
Will [High up high up is scary! (It’s embarrassing)]
Father [No need to be reserve!]
Will [NoAh.]
Father [That’s it!]
Will [Kyaaaaaaa!!!]
Father [Okay! Next is hide and seek!]
After a few minutes.

Will [……..Exhausted.]

Will is then determined to train his body.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 13

013 – Mary San’s Diary

I am working as a head maid of Beryl House, for the pride of the nation, a Noble and a Knight’s Leader, Gion Sama, for a few years. But…

A few days ago, the heir, Williams Sama, was born.

Williams-Beryl Sama.

He inherited the silky and soft silver hair from Master and the green eyes from Madam. His eyes shines bright like the gemstone of the sun, Peridot.
His long and thin eyes, strong nose and small cute lips. [TN: As for his eyes, remember that they are closed.] All perfectly balanced and arranged on his face. There is no doubt… his beauty will exceed Master’s….cough.

A few days ago, his first birthday came and he welcome it in the cutest way possible.

The other day, he was surrounded by the other maids, who kept saying how cute he is and even pinched his cheeks. How unbelievable, I want to do it to-…. cough.

And that Young Master Will is no other but a genius! Beautiful and clever, and since he is the son of the now-defeated Master Gion, his athlete abilities must be good! Why is he such a genius?

To be specific; firstly is his language ability.
Before he can even support his head, he seems to be able to understand our words. I have a feeling he can understand and even answer me whenever I speak to him.
And in these few days, he can already carry a normal conversation.

However, Young Master …

Time to time will sings some strange songs.
” A, E, I, O, U ” [Japanese Ah,Ii, Uu, Eh, Oh]
He would sings with that 5 tones like there is a regularity to it….Maybe there is some meaning to it?

But, this perfect Young Master, have a flaw!

He loves to wander! Leaving your eyes from him even a moment, he would slip off somewhere, using that skillful baby hands of his.

Good grief…I wonder where he wander off to everyday.

Tomorrow, Master is expected to return from his investigations of the territory.
I wonder if I need to get up early tomorrow…Well then, it is time for me to head to bed.
I wonder what reaction Young Master will give tomorrow… How exciting.

◆

” Yawn.. ”

I had a good sleep.

A maid’s morning starts early. However, I am the head so I am not allowed to sleep in late.

Which reminds me, it seems like Young Master had not been wandering around these few days. It started after Master talked to Young master about something.

I crack my neck and got down from the bed, putting my shoes on. Standing in front of the mirror, I tied my long hair up the way it usually is tied.
…Sigh, I am getting older…I can see crow’s feet…

It is inevitable since I turned 40, I can only accept it.

◆

I wanted to inform Young Master that Master is returning today but was stopped. ‘It’s a surprise!’, he went, in high spirits.

I end up having some free time before I am to call on Young Master for lunch.

” Mary San isu busy with wirk. I am fine bi meself so it’su okay to finish yuor werk fiist. ”

Is what Young Master said, so I can only play with him after finishing all the housework. He had said it in a polite way but it seems to have an underlying meaning to it.

I need to finish all my housework fast so I can play!

I walk briskly towards the room next to Master and Madam’s bedroom.

” !!! ”

I am able to hear Young Master ecstatic voice from inside the room even when I am in the corridor! How rare!

I wonder what he is doing! I am going to participate as well!

‘Knock knock’.
I lightly knocked on the door and push it open….

” …… ”

” …..Young Master….. ”

My eyes met with Young Master who is raising his fist up in a pose happily.

How cute! Too cute!

As I temporarily went speechless..

” Mary San…whatsu uppu? ”

He said as he slowly lowered his raised arm and looked up at me. Yaaa, how dangerous. I must be shown what I was thinking on my face…

And then Young Master tilted his head.

Ah, my nose bled.

Without thinking, I turned my back on him.

” ….Cough. Young Master, your lunch is prepared in the dining room. ”
” Okay, I am going… ”

…Too cute. What is it with this kind of torture?!
I trembled from the thought of wanting to hug him tight.

Think zen thoughts…zen…

Reaching the dining room, I opened the door.

” Thank chu… ”

Young Master is a kind soul who never forgets to thank me, a maid. But his lisping is too cute.

Our eyes met when he was being hugged by Master… Too cute!
He must have been looking forward to playing with Master!

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 14

014 – Birthday! Debut! (First Part)

Posted on July 1, 2016 by crazypumkin

TN: And finally the story is moving onto 002 of the digest chapters.

AN: Thanks for your likes! The number of people increased so my heartbeat is raising… And so.

A child's work is to play, to eat and to sleep.

I bid farewell to the 1 year of being a kid which I enjoyed very much.

In that year I played with Father in the garden sometimes, had Mary San read pictures books to me, played building blocks with Mother. And also practicing mugic when no one is looking.

It seems like in this world, the growth of the body is faster as compared and nowadays, I am eating what adults are eating. Eating food that Nobles eat.

But somehow..Even though the ingredients are are high-graded, there are times when the taste is so bland that I yearn for a stronger, junk-food like taste.

Which I feel is such a pity.

And that kind of me is finally turning 3 today!

Finally! 3 years old!

Actually, upon coming into this world, I made a promise with myself. 3 years old, it is 3 years old. When I can finally show my thirst for knowledge as well as speech and conduct. As I have memories of my previous world, I came to the conclusion that it would not be strange for a child to have a thirst of knowledge at 3.

Honestly, hearing all about Father's hero's tale and gossips about the nation from the maids made me unable to stop thinking about it!

And finally the day which I can do something came and I am so excited.
Ah, no, it is that I am excited about the party or looking forward to the presents or stuff like that. I am not.

◆

" Young Master. "

Mary San took my hand and open the huge door.

” Good luck. ”

With that, we entered the room. I gave a small nod, and looked in front of me. A red curtain filled my sight. Splendor gold ornament embellished it, a rare sight in our house. And if I turn my head a little, what entered my sight will be people, people, people….

Yes, today is my birthday party slash debut party.
3 years old debuting is a little early but when I heard about it, my first impression is that it must be a custom among Nobles.

Tentatively, it is the birthday of the eldest son of a distinguished family so a magnificent buffet is held, where the likes of Nation’s high ranking officers and Nobles are invited.

….Uwah, how very noble-ish… Even though I am a Noble as well…

Do I have to do courtesy calls? To become a Tanuki to find out what is their intentions? [TN: Meaning using sly methods to gauge their intentions or what they are thinking.]
Well, I have been worrying about all these but it turns out that because I am only 3, my duty is only to do the introductory speech at the beginning.

Ah, I am relived.

And thus, I am at the stage of a ballroom-like room in my house, standing at the side, behind the curtains, waiting for my turn.

…I am not..nervous..not but since I am only 3, I can pretend to be innocent. Thinking of ridiculous excuses like that, I can somewhat remain calm.

There is no royalty here. There is no state officers here. Everyone is a pumpkin! [TN: Me!]

Yes, pumpkin…no, that person might be an egg that looks like a pumpkin. Oh, I am about to burst into laughter, and thanks to that, my nervousness lessen.
Thank so much, Egg-like Uncle. In my heart, you are THE Humpty-Dumpty.

And as I am thinking about rude stuff like that, Father finished his greetings and my name was called on stage.

On the palm of my hand, I wrote ‘EGG’ 3 times and swallowed it down. I steeled myself and walked out of the curtain and onto the stage. [TN: Japanese custom is to write people, 人, 3 times on the palm and swallowed it down to prevent nervousness.]

” Oooh! ”

Immediately all eyes are on me and astonished gasps could be heard.
….E,eh?! Eh, eh, is there something wrong with me? Is there something stuck on me? It cannot be, is my clothes are torn?

The EGG I just swallowed felt like it exploded somewhere inside me but somehow, I managed to control my expression and walked to the center of the stage slowly, minding my posture.

I faced the front.

I can see the Egg (-like Uncle). …Phew…I felt more composed.

” As introduced, I am Williams-Beryl. Today is my birthday party for celebrating me becoming 3 years old and I am really grateful to all of you for accepting the invitation. I hope you can enjoy yourselves and hope you have a great tiimu. ”

Commotion stirred among the guests.
Uwah…Damn it, I fumbled!

Isn’t it fine, I am only 3! …Of course, I guess a Noble have to really do it properly…

I control the urge to hang my head and muster the last of my energy. Pasting a pleasant smile on my face, I slowly and elegantly bowed.

” And so, let the feast start. ”

With that one sentence from Father, the room became brighter.
…It must be light magic.

I bowed once more, to the noisy guests who held wine or appetizers in their hand, and walked back backstage.

….Hahhhh….I am tired.

As I released a deep sigh, the door opened and I met eyes with Mary San.

” ……. ”

” You worked hard, Young Master. It was a wonderful speech. ”

…I fumbled though.
But I accepted Mary San’s compliment honestly. …I think it is okay to not rub salt into my wounds.

” Thank you. ”

I smiled, finally relaxed, and entered the room.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 15

015 – Birthday! Debut! (Last Part)

*Unedited

AN : Thanks for all your likes!
I am hesitating if I should introduce a new character or not…
And the slide in illustration for this…
I'll be very happy to receive any feedback.

After the speech, my 3 year old body starts to yearn for sleep so I was led by Mary San, as she holds my hand, back into the bedroom. And I have totally no memory of getting changed…

It was bright outside the window before I realized it. I must have slept through the entire night just like that.
…What a disgrace…

…How embarrassing…

…It must be because the party is held at night. It cannot be helped because I am only 3! Yep, that's right! I also did not fumbled with my words yesterday because I am 3 year old.
[TN: …You are really using your age to the fullest aren't you?]

I crawl to the edge of the bed, being careful not to wake my parents, who are sleeping besides me. Climbing down from the bed without making a sound is almost impossible for me at this point.

Why? Isn't it obvious that it is because this bed is ridiculously big and high? I really feel like asking how many people is it planned for.

After much effort, I finally got down from the bed and put on my shoes, which is beautifully lined up along with the others.

…Man, it is really small…Every time I looked at my feet I would always be amazed by the smallness of it.

Slowly, slowly.

With stealthy steps, I headed towards the door connecting to the room next door. Turning the knob without making a sound, I opened the door.

Yep, let's changed.
I got out of my pajamas casually and took out from the closet a white shirt, black vest and black pants. I was worried that I would hate my clothes if they end up being very noble-ish but it was unfounded. Their sense is actually quite good. Aside from the medieval style.

The material, as expected as a Noble, is quite good. At first, I am really nervous about wearing it. What if I dirtied it? …But I got used to it now…

” Yawn.. ”

I sat on the sofa, yawning. As my legs cannot reach the ground, I just swing them aimlessly.

” Funfunfunfunfunfu~m ♪ ”

It is not because I am looking froward to family party later on. The humming is because of… that. It is because I have nothing to do.

This period where my parents are still asleep and the maids are busy with the housework is always my free time. I often used it to practice my magic.

Chantlessly, I cast magic of all attributes and move them about. It is really fun recently as my control got better. Let’s try hitting them like a game of billiards.

Come to think of it…..

And suddenly I thought of the blue Tanuki. That darkness attribute…looks like that. The novels I read had the same thing as well…

Struck with an idea, I execute it immediately.

First of all, I made a figure-like thing from earth magic.

” [Subspace]~! ”

With the blue Tanuki in mind, I tried chanting it slow as well as dragging the sound out…

” Did it work…? ”

For now, a black-like stuff appeared in front of my eyes. All right, let’s experiment with it. I place the clay figure into it. The subspace disappeared. I cast it again.

” I did it…! ”

It worked! It seems like I can put 1 clay figure into it. This time round, I made 10 figures at once and tried putting it in.
It went it.

YEAHHHHHHHH!!!
I did it!!!!!!

Overjoyed, I wiggled on the sofa. I continued like that for a while.
….I got tired. So I relaxed myself on the sofa.

With this, my Blue Tanuki plan took a step forward. As I sat there, bathing in my satisfaction, someone knocked on the door.

” Come in. ”

The door open with a swish and Mary San entered. In her hands is her usual equipment for the morning, a boom, pail and a dust cloth.

” Mary San, good morning. ”
” Good morning, Young Master. ….Please call me if you are awake. Please let the maids dressed you up. ”

I was told by the other maids as well but honesty, with my previous memories this is too

embarrassing.

It is torture.

” Eh…But you are all so busy in the morning, it just do not feel right. ”

I said, using thoughtfulness as an excuse but…

” This is our job or rather we are working because of Young Master so please do not worry about it. Please do not take our job away! ”

And I was petition against.

” Okay, then from next time onwards. ”

I will not call though.
I smile, trying to push Mary San to agree. I am sly?
Not at all! This is self-defense!
The maids are scary! Plus, it is embarrassing!

Smiling, Mary San begin to clean the room. Actually, it was supposed to be done before I woke up but I woke up early today.
….It’s not like I work up because I am excited…

Watching Mary San’s movement from the sofa, I started feeling drowsy and begin to doze off.

◆

” …ster, Young Master. Preparations are ready. Let us go, Young Master. ”

In the end, I fell asleep…

Mary San work me up, standing from across the sofa. I put on the shoes I don’t remember kicking off, took Mary San’s hand and went out of the room.

It is a secret that I was fidgety as I walked along the corridor.

Like usual, Mary San opened the huge door leading to the dining room.

“”””” Happy Birthday! (Young Master) “”””

Waiting there, was Father, Mother and the rest of the maids. They congratulated me all at once.

” Thank you! ”

I then decided, that today, to be the 3 years old I am, and leaped into my parents’ arms.

I can feel the warmth of a family.

◆◆◆

Father : What Present would you like?
Will : …Hmm…A book.
Father : I see, a picture book! What kind do you like?

Will : Not a picture book, a book. I want a dictionary.
Father : ……
Mother : ……I wonder what should I give.
Will : I want to play with Mother!
Mother : Ah ra, Will♪
Father : ……

TN : Sorry for this slightly late release, things have been hectic.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 16

016 – The Son of Beryl House (14 POV)

*Unedited

TN: 4 more to go.
Oh yes, the author uses 14 (jyu-yon) to call John as they sounded alike in Japanese. I find it amusing so I'm keeping it.

AN: Introduction of a new character. As promised, a scholar.
However, 85 likes!?
The moment I saw that my eyes dropped onto the floor…

I am too happy!

Thank you!

It will still be slow-tempo from now on so youroshiku onegaishimasu.

Tonight, I am invited to the birthday party for the son of the famous Beryl's house.

The head of a distinguished family as well as the leader of the knights, Gion Sama. Well known was also his intellect and his strength, as seen by the military. A person I greatly respect.

My name is John Veltor.
I was born in a mid-class noble house and is currently a scholar. Even if I say so myself, I think I can be considered as clever. But my house can be said as rotten.

My father is deplorable and my foolish brothers follow his footsteps. They squeeze tax money out of their subjects and spend it on pleasure. How shameless.
As the 2nd son, I can do nothing. It is frustrating so to become someone who can stand up to that, I abandon my house. Now, I am working hard as a scholar.

Gion Sama, whom I respect. As rumors goes, he imposed good governance across his territory and when I met him in person, I trembled at his wiseness. How can such a perfect person exist?

……But….

I often heard rumors about Beryl's house's child.
That he is a genius.
That he is a prodigy.

Gion Sama said that too…It is unimaginable.
He is a strict person for better or worst.
But he is a parent after all.

This is disappointing. I feel like going home.
Possessing great intellect, is very reliable, that is why…

The person standing on the stage talking, is that really Gion Sama?

Certainly, standing in front of a crowd at only 3 years old is a little impressive but at most that means his growth is faster then other children. [TN: You have no IDEA.]

In the end, this is just fond parents showing off their child, I thought as I look up at the stage.

“”””” OOH! “”””

The young child walked out from the curtains. And the event hall is filled with commotion.
I too, unintentionally held my breath.

…..It is like an angel had appeared. Soft silky silver hair, that ends a little below his ears, sways along the wind, green transparent pupils that stares gently yet with focus, he walks out with an air of composure. All of his well-featured parts are perfectly arranged on his face, like a miracle.

And most of all, the aura surrounding him.
You would not think he is just 3 years old.

His eyes, shining with intellect, faced the front.

” As introduced, I am Williams-Beryl. Today is my birthday party for celebrating me becoming 3 years old and I am really grateful to all of you for accepting the invitation. I hope you can enjoy yourselves and hope you have a great chime. ”

What in the world is this.

That speech with no hesitation, you would not believe a 3 year old child said it. He is a genius…no, a prodigy. Now I finally understand what Gion Sama said.

And then, he smiled gently.
An ANGEL!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

A commotion stirred up again, Gion Sama said something but I can take nothing in now.

Lighting had struck me.

I want to talk to the child, Williams Sama, so badly that I cannot stand it.

◆◆◆

AN: Well well, what will happen to him I wonder.
It is about time for Will’s [cheat] to be seen by someone.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 17

017 – Father And Doubts

I walk along the long and wide corridor. Until now I still cannot get used to the feeling of walking on the soft carpet. I mean, stepping on this luxurious-like carpet with shoes on… isn't it scary?

Walking with my short legs, I finally reached the end. I knock on the conspicuously huge door on the right.

Acknowledgment was heard coming from inside and so I stretch myself reaching for the knob and used my entire body to push the door open.

" Father. "

The room is filled with stacks of papers and is framed by bookshelves all around.
Yes, this room is Father's office and he is sitting right in the middle of the room.

" Ooh, Will, you came. "

Father is mostly buried in papers that are stacked high on his table and can be seen between the cracks.
Please tidy up.

I am looking at him from a distance but it seems like he is really busy.

Father is one of the rare few feudal lords who imposes good governance across his territory. Once he succeeded the position, he reduces the taxes greatly and earned the public's support. He also solves problems like from a disaster or about the soil.

It is natural that he needs to merge all information about all the different places in his territory. However, I am proud of Father who is buried in it.

" Father, why did you call for me? "

This morning, Father told me to meet him at this time. As I rarely get to enter this room, I being looking around.

" Hey Will, if you look around that much you are going to twist your neck off. "

Father laughed, got out from behind the mountain and stroke my head.

" No I won't! "

I did not did that much looking around! Although it is true that I was charmed by the shelves of Spells Books…I have been acting more and more like a child these few days, let's be more careful.
I let out the air that I used to puff my cheeks with.

" So what is the matter? "

I looked up at Father. Damn, is he tall! …He is definitely taller than 180cm. Maybe more like 190cm. It is because I am only 3, but being looked down on really made me feel

annoyed…

Don’t say that I am small-minded!

I will definitely grow taller in the future and leave Father in the dust!

” Ah, I was just thinking it’s about time to hire a tutor for you. ”

According to Father, the norm for nobles to hiring a tutor to teach about things like common knowledge, political movements, writing and math are usually when a child turns 5 . He must have thought I am ready.

…Well, the inner me is 17 + 3 so I am an adult already.

Come to think of it, it seems like my appeal about wanting to study finally got through. Ah, it was tiring, appealing while acting like a 3 year old. I can get knowledge from reading on my own but it is rather difficult to explain when asked so I am aiming for this development!

Of course, I agree with a force as if to say ” Yeah! I have been waiting for this! “.

” But Will, why are you in such a rush to study? ”

My intention that was conveyed to my Father perfectly made him asked about the reason. It can be said that it was because of my thirst for knowledge but to tell the truth, there was another reason for it.

” Father is always busy right? I will study and help Father. ”

Touched, my Father started tearing.

This is quite embarrassing but it is true that I am proud of my busy Father and I genuinely want to help him with his work.

His looks are average so I wonder if this must be what they called charisma….

My father is clever and his brain turns fast. To the extend that scholars would take their hats off to him. Plus he is a ‘double’ magician. There is only 2 magicians in the royal court that is also ‘Double’ so it is not an exaggeration to say he is a great magician.

And, he became a knight due to his achievements and now, a knight’s leader. In short, he can said to be the best in the nation. According to the maids’ gossips, Father is revered as the nation’s hero.

If he walks on the street, it would be drowned in ladies’ voices. …Although his looks are average.

Ah, even he have silly intentions sometimes but he is still my pride and someone who I yearn to become. Popular even with average looks! …At the very least, not to be disliked as in my previous world…

” Thank you, Will. ”

Said Father who finally stopped crying and kept on stroking my head.

With the inner me being 20 years old, I am embarrassed, but this warmth that I have not experience before in my previous life make me happy so in the end, I came to like the

stroking.

” It is my duty! ”

Bashfully, I stick my chest out and laughed.
…It is okay to laugh, isn’t it? It might look childish but I am a child.

” Ahh, thank you! And, about the tutor… ”

Father looked troubled.

” What is the matter? ”
” Ah, no, I don’t know much about the person himself… but he is definitely one of the guests at your birthday party. ”

It is rare to see Father hesitating.

” Rather then saying he is a scholar working at the Royal Castle, it might be more fitting to call him a researcher… He is not a bad person but… ”
” Eccentric? ”

Father paused again.

” Ah…eccentric…Hmm…How should I explain. As the 2nd son of Viscount Veltor, he abandoned the family name… Sorry, the application was too sudden so I am not very clear on the details. A person who took great care of me in the Royal Castle told me about his great desire to work here as your tutor. ”
” …Not Veltor himself? ”
” Ah no…erm, would you understand if I said there’s heavy taxes involved…? ”

….I see.

I might have looked at him with reproachful eyes. Flustering, Father mumbled ” No matter who recommended him, hiring a strange man is… “.

” Hmm….? ”

I murmured before turning around to face Father with a smile. That person who took care of Father must be one that is of a higher rank… Oh well, as long as I get to study. Besides, I shouldn’t be willful.

” Father, it’s okay, I understand. ”

With a face that screams ‘I was saved’, Father grab both of my hands.

” Oh! Try your best! ”

As of now, the road of knowledge seems to be full of difficulties.

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 18

018 – It’s Good I’m Betrayed (First Part)

*Unedited

TN: 2 more.

AN: Fourth this morning…..!!
I was surprised. My heart was beating really fast.

It’s all thanks to you readers!
Really really thank you!

My writing is still bad but yoroshiku onegaishimasu.

It was me who agreed for him to be the tutor, but he seems to come from a really problematic family.
Home tutor — Is he planning to use the role of an educator as a connection to the Beryl’s House, or, he just took notice of what a shameful performance I put up at the party and wanted to put me right….

Since it is all unclear at the moment, the only thing I am certain is that he would really be teaching me. Being 3, I do not think he would be flattering me.

…It must be so. No, if I don’t believe in that I cannot go on.

The person who took care of Father must be someone of a higher rank so I took pity and agreed, I cannot possibly take it back now…

It would be so uncool.

Since that day, I visited Father’s office and asked to borrow some documents about my tutor’s family for information…
I cannot back off here! I have to do it properly! Do not turn into a wimp!

The man who expressed his deep desire to become my home tutor this time is John Veltor. He seems to be the 2nd son of Viscount Veltor but as he had already abandoned his family name, I do not see any connections he have with his family now. Now, he is doing research in the Royal Court as a researcher and scholar. He also seems to hold a position as an assistant.

But, the problem is Veltor’s House.

The present head of the family is John’s father, and it seems that the next head is decided to be his older brother. The territory they ruled is one that has the heaviest tax in the entire nation. That is poor judgement no matter who looks at it. Plus, they squander money away like water. Luxurious furnishings, branded clothing, gemstones. As for food, they only eat meat of the highest grade.

What irony, when you compared the pointless gaudiness of the residence withbthe worn-out village.

According to Father’s documents, villagers from Veltor’s territory moving over (here) has been increasing yearly.

What a picture perfect example of a heinous noble.

I closed my open mouth, looking at such cliche villains. It seems that they have connections with the black market and deals with slaves trading as well.

Did John Veltor abandoned his family after seeing all that? Or, despite being the 2nd son, possess the ambition for greatness and reached for the Royal Court?

I definitely wanted to think that it is the former. Without thinking, I shuddered.
And because of that, Father asked if I can read all that documents and I panicked.

With ” Because everybody often read pictures books to me. “, I managed to pull one over his eyes.

Father’s sharp.

And so, I am very nervous about this home tutor.

That man, is coming right now.

….Ah…This is so worrying…You don’t really need to come you know? Yep.
Ah, would he be a willful bastard who leaves in the middle of it on a whim?

So in that situation, sitting beside Father in the drawing room, I cannot help but fidget.

” ……Are you okay, Will? If you don’t want it we can stop it now… ”

Father said, turning his worried eyes on me.

” It’s okay. ”

I puffed my chest, stick my thumbs out and placed my left hand on my waist. And my stiff smile is just my way of showing affection.

Yes, I did not cold feet.
Not me.

” Master. ”

Mary San, the head maid, opened the door silently.

” Ah, has he arrived? ”

And just like that, Father wiped his face clean of all uneasiness and stood, face full of smiles.

As expected of Father~!

What fast facial switch! A wolf in sheep’s clothing!
[TN: Japanese is ‘A cat is good at pretending!’]

I have to start learning if I want to help Father out in the future. Yosh, sheep's clothing if there is a customer…Note taken.

I walked unsteadily behind Father down the long corridor till I reached the entry hall.

◆

With my heart beating, I crack open the door a smidge and peek inside. The black double doors opened inwards and I can see a face.

" Welcome. Thank you for specially making your way down today. Please, come in. "

The smiling Father is an escort? And the man, who Father invited, entered….

For a while, I was stunned. This is surprising.
Seeing that he is the 2nd son of a family of corrupted nobles, my image was of a round, fat, ugly, pig looking bastard…the one who appeared is normal, no, possessing a well-balanced-figure man.

His silky black hair is tied up low at the back, on top of his upturned black eyes lies a pair of glasses. And through his glasses, which was resting on the bridge of his nose, is his intellectual eyes, like it is emphasizing on how clever he is.

I cannot help but shout, secretly in my heart, 'Here comes the megane [TN: Glasses] character!!!'.

Plus, despite of being a scholar, he have a well toned/balanced muscular body. He is not as tall as Father but his legs are long.

And I looked at my own feet.
….I, I am only 3 so I still have a long way to go!!

And when I realized it, Father and Mr.John had walked away. Panicking, I chased after them with my short legs. I feel slightly humiliated…sob.

And once John entered the drawing room, he sat across from Father and me, with a desk between us.

" This time, thank you so much for inviting me to come in as an education position! Once I came to know that I am accepted, I am so grateful that I came flying over! "

Said John, just when Father is about to invite him to have a seat.

His eyes is sparkling.

He looks just like a kid who just came face to face with his Hero. ….I felt that before too, when I am at that age.

I smile and looked at John Veltor, who, for some reason, fell silent.

" ….Please pardon my rudeness. I got too excited and forgot my manners. "

With that, he gave an ambiguous smile and sat down.

….That’s great, he does not seems like a bad person.

Father seems to be having the same thoughts as our eyes met.

” Nn, Veltor Sama… John Dono? ”
” Yes! ”

Just like a dog. He seems to really revere Father. But, his eyes have been flickering over to me now and then. As I thought, he is interested in me who is to become his student.

” Yes, John Dono. You will accept the position of being the Home Tutor to my son, Will? ”

I look at the two, bewildered by how different my Father sounds as compared to his usual self.

” Yes, with great pleasure. ”
” We will be in your care from now on. Would it be fine for you to stay here? ”
” Y..Yes! ”

John replied, full of emotions and with a face of satisfaction.

….I think we can get along well together.

While I am thinking about that, Father went ‘Well, I will leave this with you.’ and went out of the drawing room, leaving only the 2 of us and Mary-San alone.

I exchanged looks with Mary San, and with an elegant smile, she faced John.

” John Sama, may I show you the way to Will Sama’s room? ”

◆◆◆

AN: John Veltor.
Black haired, black eyed stylish megane san desu.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 19

019 – It’s Good I’m Betrayed (Last Part)

*Unedited

TN: 1 more. Do you guys want the author’s note? I am getting tired of it. Most of it is about how high her web novel is ranked at and how she cannot believe and how she thanks her readers.

I think I’ll only translate it if there’s anything interest. So there.

Right in the middle, a thick, huge table stood.
On the wall across, a huge window.
It gave the entire room a bright impression.
This is the room I had just received.

John and I are sitting opposite, facing each other at the table.

” Ah, Mary San, thank you. ”

Mary San made tea and as it is, left the room.

” ……. ”
” ……. ”

How awkward.

Somehow, John is making a stiff face as he looked at me, coupled that with his upturned eyes, he looked scary.

” …Erm… ”

When I spoke, he jumped and soften his nervous expression.

” Ah, I am sorry. ”

He smiled, embarrassed and looked straight at me.

” I unknowingly got nervous. As you know, I am John Veltor, and I will be working as your tutor from today onward. ”

Oh…A gentleman…

Till now, he had defy all of my expectations. His soft manner, polite tone of speaking, none of it says ‘prideful wicked noble’.

I put down my guard and relaxed my tensed body.
….I am sorry for misunderstanding you.

With that meaning in mind, I bow my head.

” Yes, I will be in your care. I am Williams Beryl, please call me Will. ”

When I said that, John looked shocked.

…Hm? I did do anything weird?

For the time being, I cannot think of anything so I just continued.

” Erm, what should I call Veltor Sama? ”

And John’s shocked expression changed into a good humored smile.

” You can call me however you prefer. Only… ”

With that, he had a seemingly wry smile and a mischievous expression.

” ..not Veltor please. ”

Ah, I see.

I finally believed that, indeed, this man, as rumors said, had abandon his family name. Right now, he seems like a honest and gentlemanly fellow and I cannot sense any bad vibes from him nor he seems like the type who uses flattery.
In fact, he feels a bit like a puppy…
Ah…I can’t deny the possibility that he might be a sly fox…

According to my instinct, he is not a bad guy.
Happy by this fact, my face is full of smiles.

” Then, John Sensei! Would that be all right? ”

Hey, if it’s a tutor, then it cannot be anything other than Sensei right!

Once I said that, John Sensei beamed at me.
…What is this sense of defeat? Hm.

He is beautiful. He is handsome. He is a bespectacled Ikemen prodigy.
…And also a gentleman.

It might had been he was nervous before. Now that I look at him again, y first impression was not wrong. He is really a Ikeman. This is the first time I feel an intimacy with a black pupil, black haired person ever since I arrived in this world.

Grrr…. I’m jealous.

It’s okay! In the future even with an average face I will be popular!

” By the way, Will Sama. ”

I nearly drown in the tears of my thoughts before John Sensei’s voice pulled me back to reality.

” John Sensei, please stop with the ‘Sama’. ”

Again with the formal tone! As a tutor we are going to be together for a long time to come and if we are to be this formal, my upper lip is going to go stiff! [TN: In orginal text : My shoulders is going to go stiff.] Ah, this is not a pun…you there, don’t say that it’s cold! [TN: Cold jokes = pun…get it?] It is an accident, just an accident.

” Then… Will San ”
” Will alone is fine. ”
” …Eh…That is a bit… ”

” It’s okay because you are my Sensei! ”

I am getting slightly impatient. With a slightly troubled face, Sensei finally agree to call me Will.

” Ah yes Sensei, what is the matter? ”

I remembered he wanted to say something. John Sensei expression turned serious.

” Ah. It’s just..If you don’t mind me asking, it is a little early for a 3 year old to have a tutor. I was wondering if you made this request or is it Sir Gion’s idea? ”

This person’s eye sparkles whenever the topic is about Father. He really seems to admire Father. Me too, apart from his face, aim to be like Father.

Sorry for dashing your hope…
I gave a small bitter smile.

” No, it was me who requested. ”

John Sensei looked very shocked.

…Yep, I’m sorry for betraying your expectations…
But Sensei too, betrayed my expectations so I am not in the wrong!

” It’s Will…? But why? I don’t mean to be rude but boys at your age usually only think about having fun. ”
” I don’t know anything. I am proud seeing Father so needed (busy) but as for me, I can’t help with anything… ”

I looked at Sensei with a mischievous glint in my eyes.

” …And I am frustrated with that. ”

With a shocked expression, Sensei sat there, stunned.

…Sorry.
I said something outrageous, didn’t I? But there is no choice, it’s true! I can never understand the conversations carried on over my head and it is so vexing.

” So that is why.. ”

After a while, a happy smile floats up on Sensei’s face.

” Well then, let’s study hard as soon as possible, shall we, Will? ”

What a good smile you have there, John Sensei.

…Eh….is this person possible…a Sparta ‘S’….?

Me, whose expectations is splendidly betrayed.

◆◆◆

AN: John Sensei, a sparta…is he?
Next chapter, all will be revealed…maybe.

TN: Muhahaha, what an easy chapter. Most of it is copy and paste from the digest chapter 003. Enjoy!

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 20

020 – First Lesson

*Unedited.

TN: And…**ZERO**!! **20 chapters** milestone reached!!
whistles *Applause* *Woohoo!* *Party Poppers*
Phew.
Next would be 50…

” And so, shall we begin the lesson? ”

Asking with a smile, Sensei, for some reason, took a thick book out of his bag.

” Yes! ”

On this side, that smile looked really ominous so I gave a vigorous reply. I do not know if it was because of my willingness to study came though to him but Sensei nodded, satisfied.

” And so, to begin with, the necessity for any form of learning, let us start with learning how to read and write. ”
” Oh, there is no need to. ”

I learned how to read and write a long time ago.
Since I answered straight away, John Sensei was surprised for an instance.

That’s of course! Do not look down on the specs of a child’s brain!

” …I see. Then let us start with mathematics, addition and subtraction. ”
” I probably could do that too. ”

This time I was directed a stunned expression.
I am not trying to be smart…ah, it is true that usually one would learn all those at 3 so he must definitely think that I am bluffing.

” I can really do it. ”

Looking down on me, a gentle smile appears on John Sensei’s face.

Ahhhh…please don’t look at me with those tepid eyes!

” Well then, please solve these for me. ”

Pulling himself together, John Sensei took a few pieces of paper from inside a bulky book and passed it to me.

” Yes, Sensei. ”

Taking a pen out of my breast pocket, I looked at the paper that was handed to me and saw math questions lined up.
There are a few that is graphics questions, just like a school test.

Since I said I can do it means that I have to solved this easily right? What is this punishment?

I glances at John Sensei and our eyes met. It difficult to do this with someone watching…

I prepared myself and begin to solve the questions silently.

Since the questions is prepared for kids, I, who had prepared for high school examinations, can solve it easily…. But man, if this is kid's level, this world's studies level is so high…

Since everything looks mid-european-ish, I had underestimated you.

After 20 minutes and with all the correct answers, I handed the paper back to John Sensei. With wide eyes and a pensive look, John Sensei asked.

" ….You are done? "

Come to think of it, calculations in this world might not be the same as my previous world…and I felt a tinge of uneasiness. The possibility that I did not thought of made me started panicking.
What if all he sees is nonsensical calculations written on the paper….? Nervous, I looked at Sensei, frowning.

" …You had..done it. …Well done, Will. "

After checking for a period of time, John Sensei looked up with a smile. However, his face shown a moment of worry.
…I wonder what's wrong?

" But…What am I doing to do? I thought I would be teaching reading and writing and now, I do not have enough materials to continue. "

He murmured and I finally get it. So he is worried about that. If that's the case, we will do that!

I then smile at Sensei.

" In that case, I want to know more about John Sensei! "

◆◆◆

TN: Woah, I finished this in record time! As fast as I did Digest 004 – The Thoughts of The Boy. If you haven't read that yet, please do.

PS: I am quite sick and tired of explaining to all the shota and yoai comments. Yes, until I have solid prove that 'Hey, the author is writing a yaoi fic!', I'm gonna delete all comments pertaining to that.

Yes, John is not a Shota nor is this Yaoi (for now).

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 21

021 – John Sensei

Editor: Poor_Hero

TN: I’m back!

” Well then..I want to know more about John-sensei! ”

I said vigorously, and John-sensei smiled bitterly, as if pressured.

” Certainly, no problem. But I am nothing special? ”
” That’s okay! ”

I smiled at the approval I had gotten.
Lifting his shoulders for a moment as if he said ‘Oh well..’, John-sensei returned his book into his bag and turned towards me.

” Well then, feel free. ”

He took his glasses off and gave a small smile, as if he was trying to hide the shadows reflected in his eyes.

” How old is Sensei? ”
” …Ah, you wanted to ask about these things? 26 years old. ”

He gave a wry smile.

” Then…Do you have a girlfriend or a fiancee? ”

He looked younger than his age. With his appearance, it would be normal for him to have 1 or 2 woman!

With interest and anticipation, I leaned forward.

” … Unfortunately, I am focusing on studies and research right now. ”

This was unexpected.
I thought his kind would be unable to leave a woman alone…

John-sensei had a faraway look in his eyes.

” …hen, then, Sensei is currently a court scholar right? What research are you doing now? ”

I panicked and averted the subject.

” Oh, are you willing to listen, Will? I am researching on magic, and in addition, incantations and magic circles. And also arithmetic when I am free. ”

To tell the truth, he was such a multi-person that I was shocked. Incantations and magic circles were the norm but in addition to that, arithmetic too… That was not something for when you were free!

But, my admiration was taken as me not having understand what was just said.

” Ah, Will have not learned about magic..Incantations and magic circles are.. ”
” I did. ”

I stopped Sensei who was beginning to explain.

” And that, again, why? ”

Shocked, John-sensei looked at me, immensely curious. Amused, I lowered my voice and placed my finger across my lips and grinned.

” Sensei, let’s keep it a secret from everyone else. ”
Going along, Sensei lowered his body and leaned close.
” I went to the library on my own and read the spell books. ”

How was that.
I pointed and winked.

” Hoh, that is.. ”

Amused, a mischievous smile floated on his face as he took another book out of his bag. I saw that book before.

” Ah, that’s the book. ”
” 『Magic That Even Monkeys Understand Elementary』, good choice. It was in my plans to read this to you. It seems that you have taken it off the ‘Homework’ list. ”
” I.. I see. ”

Erm, I did think that the author was rather horrible… however, it seemed like there was no problem with the explanations in the book…
That was the only response I could think of..

” However the tone (of the book) leaves much to be desired. ”

Sensei said, smiling wryly.
…As I thought, the problem lay in the tone.

” What are you researching about incantations and magic circles (squares)? ”
” Magic circles have regularity or rules but what about incantations? For example, to produce fire, 《火》, but to produce a fire arrow, 《火矢》[TN: Kasen / Hiya.] is required. Magic circles are to be so as well. ”

….Wow, we could have a collaboration.

This must be fate. It was the correct choice to have met this person. More so, ever since I was born, there had been no one within the residence that had the same wavelength as me. Even though John, at age of 26 years old, was considered as an adult, with my inner age of 20 years old, not much of an age gap was felt…was what I thought.

” My, what a delightful face you have on, Will. Did I get you interested? ”

As I was thinking about it, it seemed to have been shown on my face as well.

” Yes! ”

I replied energetically. By no means could I say that I was thinking about becoming

friends with Sensei. Mah, I was not lying about being interested though.

And then, John-sensei gave a really happy face and laughed.

” I..see. Fufu…hahahaha! ”

Sensei grabbed his stomach.

I was stunned.
…Wh, what happened?

What was with this person? Did he hit his head or something? No, did I say anything amusing…? Nothing was coming to mind.

” W..why are you laughing? ”
” Are you not asking (about that)? ”

With a delighted face while laughing, John-sensei gave off a refreshing aura.

◆◆◆

AN: What’s is with you, John Sensei!
The conversation can’t go on…

TN: Japan had been fun!

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 22

022 – John Sensei And The Boy

Editor: Poor_Hero

TN: I actually planned to write 2 chapters yesterday since it's my off day but…I got too wrapped up in Gyakuten Saiban / Ace Attorney 6 to care… It's too addicting!

The boy was in a single-mother family.

The boy was in a single-mother family.
His mother worked overtime everyday. In addition to the difficulties of raising a child single-handedly and doing her job was proving to be more difficult then she thought caused her spirit to wear away everyday.

The boy's mother was beautiful.
But ……

That day, the boy's mother returned home late after her overtime.

" Welcome home. "

The boy who turned 8 years old honestly waited for his mother to come home every night. Just so to give his mother warm food after working hard everyday for his sake.

" ….. I'm home. "

The dinner prepared by the boy was splendid. So good that he could open a restaurant.

The boy, since young, had been trying his best with the housework.

In order to lessen his mother's burden.
In order to get a smile from her.
In order to get praised by her.
In order to get approval from her.

But no matter how he tried his best, his mother never smiled at him. Never ever praised him. She even treated like he was not even there.

Today was the same. His mother did not smile, did not say that the food was delicious and simply went to bed with a darkened face.

Even so, the boy never did once blame his mother.

Because the boy knew how many difficulties his mother had faced.

The boy had a thought.
Anyone could do housework. It was the boy himself who had not tried his best.

And so the boy tried harder.
His studies. Sports.

He tried hard as like in the past. He got full marks every time. Before he realized, he had already studied all the way till university level.
Without slacking at housework.
He would fold the clothes neatly, clean every nook and corner, cook delicious dinner every night, get full marks in every test.

And all he got was a ” Right. “
It was a wearisome, short reply.

A reply that did not recognize the effort the boy put in.
And even so, the boy did never once blame his mother.

It happened on a certain day.
The boy’s mother fainted.
She was admitted into the hospital but no cause could be found. She was already skinny and yet she got skinnier day by day.

The boy devoted his time in taking care of her.

And even so never had once his mother looked at him.

The final day came.
It was a rare day where his mother was smiling self-deprecatingly which caused the boy to involuntarily ask.

” Mum, why do you hate me? ”

The boy knew it in his heart.
Why his mother never once looked at him no matter how hard he tried.

The boy’s mother smiled a gentle self-deprecating smile.

” I hate that face of yours. ”

The boy’s mother knew in her heart that the boy was not in the wrong.
In fact she was even thankful towards him. If she ever managed to be frank to him.

In the end, anger took over her.

Every time she looked at his face she would remember her divorced husband.
And now she was looking at that person’s eyes.

” I’m sorry. ”

The hoarse mumble of the boy’s mother did not reach him. For he had left the hospital room.

The next day, it was the first time the boy was not in the hospital room.

Then, as if it was at her own choice, the boy’s mother breathed her last.
With a graceful smile that not even the boy had even seen on her face.

” So it was because of this face. ”

The boy clenched his fist.

” This face….. ”

And he decided.
To live strongly.
That even with his face there wouldn’t be a problem.

◆

” …..It’s a dream.”

He awakened by his rough breathing.
Looking outside the window, the sky was still somewhat dark, looking like it’s a little before dawn.

But it had been some time since last time he had that dream.

…..He thought he managed to forget about it.

Laughing self-mockingly, he got up.
Careful not to wake his parents who were sleeping on either side of him, he got out of the bed and walked down the corridor.

” Fuwaaaa ”

He let out a huge yawn as he headed towards his own room.
It must be because of the conversation yesterday that he had that dream.

In a rare low spirited moment, Will turned the door knob.

◆

” Are you not going to ask? ”

With a happy face as he laughed, John-sensei asked. With just that sentence, I immediately understood what he was trying to ask.

When I first said that I wanted to learn more about Sensei, he had shown a troubled expression that I now understood.

To tell the truth, I was interested.

As I was thinking about it, John-sensei thought I was stunned by the question and began to speak.

” …Will would know about my family situation. You should be interested to know more. ”

John-sensei, who had always given off a fun aura, began to exude deep pressure. With his sharp stare and his serious expression, he looked straight at me.

My instinct told me not to turn away from this.

” There is no need to ask, isn’t it? John-sensei is John-sensei. ”

Suppressing my trembling voice, I stared back.

And John-sensei exchanged his sharp stare for a self-deprecating smile.

” I can teach, but only that I cannot do. ”
[TN: I think he meant answering questions about his family.]

With just that, I understood.

No, I might have somehow predicted this.
No matter how close our age might be, or the somewhat closeness I felt, to a person he just met…
John-sensei continued.

” I am the 2nd son, which is why I cannot succeed my Father as the Duke. And Will should know this as well, my father is a foolish man. ”

With that, for a moment, John-sensei’s spinning eyes showed a familiar pain-like expression.

” When I was young, I tried too hard to attract my indifferent parent’s attention. Calligraphy, mathematics, magic, sword. ”

He laughed, his shoulders raised.

” But, no matter how I tried, Father never shown his affections. In the end, it backfired instead. ”

Giving a deep sign, Sensei, for some reason, smiled.

” …And so, as I learned, I came to understand. What a foolish, stupid family I have. To continue clinging onto such a thing, I, myself would turn into an idiot. ”

Sensei smiled, evident pain in his face.

” But, even if I wanted to change things, I could not. I am too powerless. Now, all I can do, is to gain more power. ”

Power —— Status.
So that was why he left his house and served the Royal Court.

” I realized that, to leave unsightly extravagance, to protect the citizens, the same status is needed. ”

And the self-deprecating John-sensei, was smiling brilliantly now.

” Which is why, Will, let us study strictly from now on. ”

◆

With that, he passed me a thick book.

It seemed to be a book on the connections of the Nobles in this country. Family name, territory, and who it was, were all written in detail.

…….Was I to memorize everything in it?……..

He was definitely a super ‘S’!!!!

As I cried out, I continued to advance on reading it. Having this person as my Sensei, it might be my good fortune. I gave a small smile at that.

Mother, it might be for the best that I was reincarnated.

◆◆◆

AN: The reason why Will cannot acknowledge his looks stems from here.
…It is difficult writing in 3rd person.

Thank you for reading.

TN: Hm..I should have done this yesterday. Half of it is copy and paste!

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 23

023 – It’s Good I’m Betrayed (First Part – John POV)

*Unedited

AN: John San is a person who cannot be frank but he is still an honest fellow.

As I walked into William Sama’s room, apart from the thick table that exuded a composed and dignified aura, the whole room felt bright and airy.

” Ah, Mary San, thank you. ”

William Sama gave his thanks for the tea brought by a woman who seems to be a maid. For the time being, he was as expected, a polite and level-headed person.

” ……. ”
” ……. ”

But I am troubled.
Even if this is my wish, I cannot seem to find any words to start a conversation. Besides, I find myself much more nervous then I thought that I frozd.

It should be me, the elder one, to break the ice. And even if I had thought of various things, my mind went blank even since I came in.

” …Erm… ”

William Sama asked, timidly.

What a disgrace, showing such (frozen) face. Perhaps, I may be seen as glaring at him.

” Ah, I am sorry. ”

Embarrassed, I coughed.
This time, I made sure to focus on William Sama before I opened my mouth.

….Relax, relax.

” I unknowingly got nervous. As you know, I am John Veltor, and I will be working as your tutor from today onward. ”

Trying to avoid a scary impression, I carefully paid attention to my words as I introduced myself. And then, William Sama returned with a graceful greeting.

” Yes, I will be in your care. I am Williams Beryl, please call me Will. ”

At the birthday debut, I did thought about the possibility that he had memorized that speech. I still find it difficult to believe that a 3 year old can talk like that.

But, once I came here, I was convicted.
Yes, it was William Sama who prepared that speech. It was too shocking.

” Erm, what should I call Veltor Sama? ”

As I was called out, my attention snapped back.
This is getting interesting, I cannot help but to give in to my mischievous side.

” You can call me however you prefer. Only… ”

Well then, how will this young genius react to this? As I was thinking about that, I instinctively smiled.

” ..not Veltor please. ”

I had threw my family name away.
Since I, who was born into the problematic Veltor house, was to undertake the position of an education role, I wanted to at least relay this Williams Sama and of course, Gian Sama.

And above all, how will he react upon understanding my words. I do feel sorry for testing him but most of all, I am amused.

William Sama immediately gave a smile and replied.

” Then, John Sensei! Would that be all right? ”

The reply that was more than what my expectation was made me slightly slack-jaw.

…..I can only say that he is indeed a genius.
It was a reply that understand that I am uninterested in power, house name or currying favor just by my words alone.

” Yes please, I look forward to working with you. ”

In no relations with my family, he narrowed the relation down to a personal level by simply using my name and attaching ‘Sensei’ to it. Wonderful. It is wonderful how he exceeded my expectations.

To be able to teach this person, I am glad I left my house. I might be a fortunate person.

Unconsciously, I begin talking, being in a good mood.

” By the way, Will Sama. ”

With that, Will showed a displeased face.

” John Sensei, please stop with the ‘Sama’. ”

What a humble attitude.

To tell the truth, although Beryl and Veltor family sounds alike, they cannot even be compared against.

Veltor being a Viscount house, Beryl being a Duke house.

In addition, the name of Veltor house is at the bottom. In comparison, Beryl house, in addition to Gian Sama activities and his good ruling with the reputation of being the best

in the country, they are also a family have had a long standing history. Really, towards that person….I only have admiration.

In the end, the relationship with me is not of noble standing but instead, a pure student and teacher one.

” Then… Will San ”
” Will alone is fine. ”
” …Eh…That is a bit… ”
” It’s okay because you are my Sensei! ”

As I thought.

It was difficult to suppress my instinct to smile. Even if I try to resist, he had insisted to call him Will with a compelling attitude. This, makes it very clear that we are a teacher and student.

” Ah yes Sensei, what is the matter? ”

Will said, as he remembered that I wanted to say something.

” Ah. It’s just..If you don’t mind me asking, it is a little early for a 3 years old to have a tutor. I was wondering if you made this request or was it Sir Gion’s idea? ”

Really, how did Gion Sama educate? I really cannot imagine.

But, Will smiled bitterly and answered.

” No, it was me who requested. ”

Ah, really, today no matter how many hearts I have would not be enough.

” It’s Will’s…? But why? I don’t mean to be rude but boys at your age usually only think about having fun. ”
” I don’t know anything. I am proud seeing Father so needed (busy) but as for me, I can’t help with anything… ”

I remembered that I was shocked by the mischievous tone Will had used.

” …And I am frustrated with that. ”

Really…..This person.

Is a genius to the extend that you will be amazed.

And I wonder if this is fate. I kept feeling that it was.

” So that is why.. ”

I had became the tutor of this person.
With the ability I have, I wonder if it will be enough.

” Well then, let’s study hard as soon as possible, shall we, Will? ”

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 24

” Well then, shall we begin the lesson? ”

I took out the textbooks I prepared from my bag.

” Yes! ”

I was really looking forward to teaching that I unconsciously had a grin on my face. It was as if Will sensed it, he gave an energetic answer back. This person was really interesting. I nodded, feeling a sense of duty.

” And so, to begin with, the necessity for any form of learning, let us start with learning how to read and write. ”
” Oh, there is no need to. ”

I was just about to take out the sheet of alphabets from the book when Will gave an inappropriate laugh. It could not be.. By no means.. Even if you entered the academy, they would start with learning the alphabets..

” …I see. Then let us start with mathematics, addition and subtraction. ”
” I probably could do that too. ”

Will said instantly.
He must be kidding?!

Even if he entered the academy, he would have nothing to learn! ….I wondered what the methods of teaching Gion-sama were using..
[TN: None. It’s all Will.]

It seemed like my doubt had shown up on my face.

” I can really do it. ”

Will murmured, feeling a little disgruntled.

I wondered if Will had a haughty side too…Just in case..

If he saw how high this wall was, maybe he would have the motivation to study. I smiled, having thought of a good idea.

” Well then, please solve these for me. ”

Having said that, I took out the paper that the scholars went through when they sat for the Royal Court examinations.

” Yes, Sensei. ”

Will took out a pen from his breast pocket and looked at the questions. But he immediately looked up and our eyes met. He smiled and turned away, beginning to work the paper.

I watched the skill of the 3 years old kid tackling the questions silently.

….He was solving it.
….No, no, but these mathematical questions…
As I tried my best to get my slow-processing brain to accept this fact, Will was advancing on the questions.
…Was there no question that stumped him…?
He just casually solved the graphic math questions that took me a long and hard time to understand.

….What a person.

I was shaking. Was he really 3 years old…?
It was impossible, this had already exceeded my ability to understand.

” ….You are done? ”

But that cute neck-tilting look.
Instantly, my shoulders relaxed.

” …You had..done it. …Well done, Will. ”

I just accepted an outrageous person as a student. How troubling, I would soon have nothing to teach him. But even with my troubled face, I could not help but felt happy.

” But…What am I doing to do? I thought I would be teaching reading and writing and now, I do not have enough materials to continue. ”

I murmured.
It was then. Will who heard it gave me a face full of smiles and said.

” In that case, I want to know more about John-sensei! ”

Ahh…Even him…

In the end, it was still all about my House… Instantly, my mood dampened as I got ready for the incoming questions.

But, all Will asked was questions related to [Me].

I cannot helped but laughed.

I could not help but laughed.

Really…honestly, this person…….. Was more then what I had ever expected. My expectations were betrayed in the best possible way.

I wondered why, that this 3 years old child could understand my words and feelings.

When this day ended, I had a feeling that I somehow just made a small friendship.

◆◆◆

AN: John Sensei, it seemed that he had unconsciously became an ‘S’ to Will.

To everyone who read this, thank you!
Any missing or wrong words, please point it all out to this incompetent author!
From now on too, Youroshiku Onegaishimasu.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 25

025 – Things I Learned

Editor : Poor_Hero

As expected, John-sensei is a spartan ‘S’ Megane character.

Sobbing as I finally memorized the book that was passed to me that day, I began to hate Sensei when he came in for class this afternoon.

” Oh? Did I said to memorize the entire book? ”

Don’t feign ignorance-!
Though yes, he never said that. But! Even if he did not say anything, the unsaid pressure was obvious!

I tried my best to piece back my heart that was broken into tiny pieces. Normally, one would only start lessons when they were older but my inner age was 20 years old. It would affect my pride if I could not even memorize it.

….Man, this world’s (study) level was ridiculously high..

…Plus, when I heard about Sensei’s research in court and was excited for it..

” Magic? What nonsense are you talking about? Do not make light of it. Please complete your basic studies before asking. ”

Completely stunned, every time I saw that face, I thought I was going to cry.

As Sensei dropped his facade, I, recently, began to drop mine, 3 years old mask, as well.

Ah…Might be thanks to that, I felt that we somewhat became friends… At least that was what I thought.

In these 3 months, I learned about this world’s geography, history, religion, etc.

To my relief, at least the passing of time was the same. A year is 365 days, 1 day is 24 hours. If that’s different, it would be hell studying for history.

It had really been a long 3 months… I thought as I snapped the thick book shut. Then, a knock was heard.

” Come in. ”
” Please excuse me. Hello, Will. ”

The one who entered was the rumored John-sensei.

” Eh? Is it the time for lessons already? ”
” Yes, it is. Oh, are you revising? ”
” …Kinda. ”

Wasn't it you who gave me this homework in the first place?! My reproachful eyes turned towards him for an instant and our eyes met. As the stare was getting scary, I broke it off.

" Well then, since you did revise, here are some questions. "
" ….Yes. "

My thoughts might have been read as Sensei spoke up at the perfect timing.

…Sigh, was I too easy to read? I needed to be careful. As a Noble, this was a disadvantage! I clenched my fist, having the motivation in the wrong areas.

" What is the name of this country? "
" Elzmu Kingdom… "

In this world, there was 1 discovered continent. The name was Ranaa. It was rumored that there were others.

In Ranaa, there lay 4 kingdoms.
They were nicely separated into North, South, East and West.

North – Hattuo
South – Dyuvu
East – Elzmu.
West – Hadazerl

Elzmu sounded like Azuma [TN: East Japan] so that's East. Hadazerl sounded like a cross between Left [TN: Hidari] and West [TN: Sei] so I remembered it as such.

Hattuo just sounded like North. It was a militant nation and its emperor, Kvita Hattuo, took over at the age of 53 years old. The climate there seemed to be very cold which caused them to focus on developing magic tools as crops could not grow.

They were rumored to have 'Magic Fields' which held much 'Mana Stones', stones that were packed with mana, the fuel for magic tools. And with that, it was the most of the Nation's revenue.

Hattuo felt just like an industry nation of a dictator from my previous world. Instead of the manufacture and oil, it was magic's tools and mana stones.

Although the possibility was close to zero, I really did not want to have any involvement with the Hattuo Emperor, as seen in the illustration of my textbook.

Balding and fat and wearing loads of pointless ornaments. You could not help but went 'Holy smokes!' when you saw it.

Next was Elzmu. The name seemed to mean the Fruit of the East. It was a country that I would love to live in if not for the fact that I was living here. Although it was still under the imperial rule, a parliament had been established as well.

Due to good ruling by the present Emperor, Elzmu was the country with the best standard of living. Agriculture and magic were both being developed and their economics were also said to be the best. However, they were one of the smallest countries of the four, which

sounded a lot like Japan. I laughed, feeling like it was god's prank.

Emperor Banzai! His name should be Kesamu Milla Oio… something. I remembered that it was an insanely long name. Sorry, Kesamu-san.

Next was West, Hadazerl. The biggest population of all, with countless of races living together. It seemed like the Human King was overthrown, just like the period of The Three Kingdoms.

…Well, I was not well-versed in The Three Kingdom so there was not much I could say. They did have farming and not much magic was being developed but in any case, a place that had loads of cheap stuff.

As I heard from John-sensei.

Lastly, South – Dyuvu. Population was ranked 3rd. The Human's tribe could produce magic fairly well and their physical abilities were also fairly high… a half-baked kind of country. However, the citizens here did not discriminate, kinda hot-blooded, yet cheerful, frank and optimistic.

….Sounded just like a southern country. There were many who loved wine as well. Yep, southern country. It was said that their trading business was the best.

Why? They actually greeted each other by " Are you making any money? " " Meh, so so. ".

Let's put aside the jokes.

In Ranaa, from Northwest till Southeast, a huge area was taken up by [Demon Forest]. What was [Demon Forest]? It was as it was, an area where mana gushed out, causing many strong demons to be born.

Strong merchants from Dyuvu were the only ones who were trading between all 4 countries.

…I could not help but be in awe of the nature of merchants…
This nature could be said to be the only common feature between all sorts of worlds!

To add on, Elzmu lay in between the [Demon Forest]. [Demon forest], Elzmu, [Demon Forest] of the East. Actually, the Fruit of the East together with the [Demon Forest] was said to be under Elzmu, but then natives who lived there became defiant and started calling themselves a country. And the founder and the First Emperor was actually the soldier who cleared the lands.

…How un-royal-like. Maybe it was because of this history that the royalty were very close to the people.

" Hmm, you passed. "

I was grumbling a bit about how weird my method was to memorize but as long as it worked!

” By the way, John-sensei. ”

I was changing the subject because of that! Not because I wanted to gloss over this!

” What is it? ”

Damn! Don’t look at me with those teasing eyes!
Don’t smile at me with that lovely face!
This ‘S’ bastard! ….Whatever. It was true that I really had something to ask. Let’s just resign to this fact and keep these comments inside.

” Previously there was a chart of Nobles you asked me to memorize but till now you haven’t taught me anything regarding the court ranks yet. ”

Ah. The changes in his facial expression did not escape my eyes! This guy, he had forgotten about it, didn’t he.

Immediately, his expression returned to normal and he pretended that all was well.

” I planned on teaching it today. ”

I grinned.

” …Is that so? ”

….I finally won one over him. It had been so long. I got a bit cocky…Hm…? Why was it kinda cold…?

And then I noticed it. John-sensei’s sharp stare.

….

……..

……I was sorry.

I was too easy to defeat. No. It was only something really scary would happen if I continued, not because I was scared!

It was that, that thing, where I needed to protect the pride of Sensei…Heck, who was I explaining to anyway?

With a stiff smile…no, a cramped smile, I looked up at Sensei. Come now, please start teaching.

” ….Can’t be helped. Let us start. ”

What ‘can’t be helped’? It was you who forgot about it! ….This could never be spoken out loud.
But the instant I was thinking about it, I was stared at.

…He found out.

” ….Yes please. ”

” For Elzmu, you know about this, there are Nobles, Knights and Commoner. ”
” Yes. ”
” Court ranks are the positions between the Nobles. There is a system of [6 Rank], from the top, Duke, Marquis, Earl, Viscount, Baron, Baronet. The top 5 usually are of old noble families. What do you think Baronet is? ”
” Erm…For people who made a great contribution to the country…something like that? ”

The light novels I read in my previous world all had setting like this.

” Exactly. I am surprised you know. Depending on their contributions thereon after, they may become a Baron. If they start out as a Noble, without any contributions, the rank will only last for a generation. ”

Ah, as expected. I gave a small nod.

” By the way, Will’s family, the Beryl’s, is of the highest order of being a Duke, and is one of the oldest families around. Maybe friends of the Founder. ”

I learned something new.

I thought they were soldiers of the Royalty or something but they turned out to be more awesome than I thought. As astounded as I was, somehow, I accepted it. So Father’s [cheats] came from his blood.

” Just to say, Veltor House is one of the old families as well. You can understand why they are always a Viscount no matter how much time had passed… ”

….Erk.

Woah, dark. Your aura was turning black, John-sensei.

” The current Emperor is one with an outstanding ability even among history. He is currently looking for a way to clean out all rotten garbage lurking in this system. I really hope he can get it done soon. ”

Sensei, who narrowed his eyes, looked beautiful.
……..Though very very scary.

As I sat timidly, listening, John-sensei went

” Anyways, that’s confidential information from the royal court. ”

He said in a small voice, coughing to clear his throat. But I heard it. Oi, this was scary. You were scary. What were you anyway!?

” I am just someone who really wishes to participate in that. ”

Father seemed to be active in it as well….
I thought back to all the documents in Father’s office and finally understood.

…Hm… He must be a detective of something!

Sensei lifted his bag, smiling, holding high hopes.

I had a bad feeling about this…

” And so, for that, let’s study diligently from now on. ”

……In the end it’s still that…!!!

Today, I had a feeling I learned something important.

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 26

026 – Three Of Them

Editor: Poor_Hero

Without a sound, 3 people walked through a dim street at night.

One of them was tall but heavyweight. With well-trained muscular body, yet was surprisingly nimble, moving without any futile movements.
One of them was small and slender to the point you would mistake as a child. However, the movements were too polished to be one.
The last one of them had no particular features. Average height, average figure. A silhouette where no one remembered despite seeing it multiple times. However, the agility shown was astounding.

” Here? ”

Slender murmured and Average nodded. The 3 of them looked up at the tall and sturdy wall, the height and thickness similar to the castle wall.

Tall suddenly grabbed Slender and… Threw Slender up, who then landed on the top of the wall perfectly, just like a cat.

Silently throwing down a rope, Slender pulled both of them up at once, displaying strength disproportionate to that slender figure.

In a low murmur, like saying it was just in case, Tall chanted.

” 《影》” [TN: Kage, Shadow]

And the 3 bodies just melted into darkness.

Not careless, yet not tense.
Used to this, yet not letting down their guard.
No gap in their attack, with more than enough to spare.

The 3 who were obviously pro in this field calmly walked into the premises.

◆

——A few hours before, at dawn——

Like always, I took Mary-san’s hand and we walked to the dining room.

This me had turned 4 years old!

Before I even realized, a year had passed and it’s time for my birthday party again. Time passed so fast! Thinking back to a year ago, it was all thanks to the birthday debut that I had made a friend. Ah… to think how nervous I was that day.

….Rather than that, I was already 4 years old so please stop with the hand holding! How

embarrassing! Please stop…
But how did I tell her..!?

Every time I saw how she looked at me, like she looked at her grandchild, I could never get myself to say it. The hand holding was fine at 3 years old since my walking was still unstable but it was about time to stop…

If it remained like this, I was afraid that this matter would simply be dragged out forever.

” Sigh… ”

I slumped over the table.

There was no lesson today. John-sensei’s mother seemed to be in a critical state due to her illness and he had to go back home. I only came to know about that this morning. Sensei apologized and left after breakfast.

Recently, I had been having sword lessons with Father and just as I was thinking of doing that today, something seemed to have happened at work. With his subordinates, he left the house in a hurry.

For some reason, everything had piled up today and Mother left too, for an engagement at a tea party.

” What’s with today… ”

Like that, only the maids were left in this house. As recently this time of the day was when I was having my lessons, the maids learned to avoid this time to play with me. But they would find out sooner or later.

And now, I needed to face a problem straight on.
Did I stay like this, in the room and play with the maids after so long, or did I run?

” Hmm.. ”

Even though I said that I would need to face it, the decision had long been made.
And that was…

” Here we go~ ”

….To run away!

I walked along the long corridor, heading to the library that I had become familiar with.
Ah, even though I called it a library, it was just a room. A room right next to the office.

Hm…No matter what, I did not think the maids would enter into the office…

I entered the library and set up a detection magic around 10m radius. With the incantations being Japanese, it really helped with my spy activities, DS for short, around the house.
Why my abbreviated name sounded like a game…
[TN: DS is short for 家庭内スパイ活動 Kateinai Spy Katsuou, I think maybe the author

thinks Kateinai is spelled with a D.]

Anyway, for now, if anyone triggered the magic, they were set up to teleport into the office next door.

”《瞬間移動予約》” [TN: Shunkanidou Yoyaku, Teleportation Contract.]

I chanted just in case, as this was the first time I was casting this magic. Contract…I could feel the extent of my vocabulary but needlessly using complex words are simply Chunnibyo-like..
Umm….This was hard..

Let’s start thinking!
Even though no one could understand it anyway since it’s in Japanese but…Meh, the mood was important.

The me alone nodded to myself and started fishing for books.

◆

That was this morning.
I let out a breath and closed the thick book. With [**Poison・Strong Poison Let’s Make**] as the title.
[TN: Japanese Dokuyaku・Gekiyaku Yakuyakusho]

What a puny puny sounding title but it turned out to be very useful. It was filled with different medicines and poison, their effects and how to counter them. In this world, there also existed narcotic-like effects plants. It was called Mayaku. …How direct.
[TN: Narcotic plants – Mayaku 麻薬, the Mayaku here is 魔薬, direct translation is Magic Meds]

When I realized it, the sky was already dark and I was wrapped in silence.

…Oh no. If I did not return soon I was going to cause an uproar… I stood up, preparing to leave.

Ping! Something like a string snapped inside my head. The magic contract I made was activated.

At the next moment, I entered into the office.

◆

《暗視》
[TN: Anshi, night vision.]

I activated my magic chantlessly in the dark room, unlit by any lamps. As the room lit up in my eyes, I casted another magic on myself.

《気配消滅》
[TN: Kehai Shometsu, Presence Camouflage]

I erased any sounds I might make with magic.

The maids would never come into this part of the house. Plus, Father was not in right now.

Mother and John, who had the highest probability, had not returned home yet.

Trying to control my pounding heart in my chest, I took a deep breath before looking around the room.

The presence…presence…… There.

I sensed a tiny presence at the side of the room, where the bookshelf stood. Even though I could not see them, I could sense their mana.
…. There were 3 of them.

I did not know who they were, but right now, just when Father was not around, they were fishing around the documents in a pitch black room. It was evident. They were unwelcome guests.

《魔法効果透視》
[TN: Mahou Kouka Toushi, Magic Effect Vision, to see through any magic the opponent is using]

They had used magic to hide their figures. I could now see their figures, which were hidden in shadows, clearly.

A group of 3, wearing skin-hugging black clothes, just like a ninja. A 2m giant, a slender man and a man with an average figure.

Without noticing me, one of them raised a document in his hands. I did not know what they were looking for, but there was a lot of confidential documents in here. Plus, I had a bad feeling. Everything was starting to feel like too much of a coincidence.

I set up a barrier and strengthened my body. Increased the processing of thoughts. Agility up.
After doing all that I could, I readied myself. I had to do this now. If I was too slow and they escaped then all would be lost.

Controlling my trembling voice, I said.

” May I kindly ask what you are doing? ”

It might be possible that Father’s subordinate had an urgent reason for being here.
Mehh…The possibility was very low though.

” …!!! ”

But……It seemed like I did not need to worry about that.

The slender person let loose something.
I did not know if my barrier would repel it but my strengthened body reflexively avoided the trajectory and making use of the momentum, I slipped behind him in an instant using my accelerated speed. Jumping up, I hit the back of his neck. At the same moment, I heard the sound of metal piercing the wall.

…As I thought, a projectile weapon… That was dangerous…

There was no time to calm myself.

There was only an instant during the surprise they felt when they saw one of them was

easily beaten. Seeing my small stature, it looked like they decided to go for close combat. In response, they made a wooden hand knife from the table. They must be thinking that no matter how much enhancement I casted, I could not make up for my weight.

How…… Naive.

I manipulated the gravity, weighing down Mr.Average as he slashed at me. Surprised with the unexpected weight, he jumped back. Without losing a moment, Mr.Giant let loose a roundhouse kick. I jumped to avoid so now, the only way was down. In that case…

” … Ha! ”

Stepping on air for the momentum, I crashed into Mr.Giant’s nose with my knee. With a huge noise, he crumbled on the floor, seeing how I just gave him a brain concussion.

” ……..!? ”

Mr.Average looked like he had no idea what just happened. Aiming for the moment when he flinched from surprise, I casted my magic.

“《拘束》” [TN: Kousoku, Restrain]

The 3 were then bound by an invisible thread. I was magic itself!

Ah, I could not let my guard down yet.

《気配察知》[TN: Kihai Sacchi, presence radar]

I spread my magic as far as it could go, trying to check if there was any accomplice.

” ..Haaaah…… ”

I let loose a deep breath, strength all gone from my shoulders. I deactivated all magic casted on myself except for the barrier, just in case.

They wouldn’t be waking up anytime soon I think… Just, just, just in case, I manipulated the gravity, weighting them down to their limit. That might be too much, but it was just self-defense.

…….

I really tried my best! I didn’t know if they were small fries or not but a 4 year old kid defeated 3 grown-ups!

Mama mia!
[TN: Really in the novel. No translation needed for this one!]

I wanna praise myself!

My relaxed face due to my good mood stiffened when I saw the dozens of knife-like weapons stuck deep into the wall. Oh, did I draw back at that.

Wo..Wouldn’t you came back home faster, Father?
[TN: 1st time seeing him yell for his father.]

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Epub Maker : novelepubs

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 27

027 – Premonition

Editor: Poor_Hero

TN: This is a weird little chapter. We get Gion’s POV first, then 3rd person, then John’s POV.
Don’t worry, they’re not all repeats, just stuff that happened when Will is busy being a superhero.

Have fun reading!

Today, from the moment I woke up, I had a bad feeling.

With that feeling hanging over me, I headed towards the dining room and saw my son, who just turned 4 years old, bashfully holding hands with Mary-san.

….I was healed.

My son was definitely the cutest thing ever existed.
He had my hair color with Lily’s eyes. Just that alone made him plenty cute but his short limbs and soft cheeks were a huge plus. I could understand why he was so popular among the maids. Even the straight-laced Mary turned all gooey around him.

…I feared for his future.

But, Will was scarily clever. John had joked that they reached ‘Court Examination Levels’ but even with that exaggeration I could accept it. Just a few days ago, I was shocked at how he could read and understand what was written in the documents. At only that age, his table manners was perfect, could read and write, and had such high understanding of mathematics that even John could not help but praised him.

My heart softened as I watched him chewed with that small mouth of his and just at this time, the maids came over with an apologetic face for disturbing our meal.

It seemed that a messenger from the Veltor’s house had arrived, bearing the news about the critical condition of John’s mother.

And with that, I saw the apologetic and restrained John out.

…Was the bad feeling I had referring to this?

But, it did not go away.

Hmm… So it seemed that Will’s lesson for today was cancelled.

Recently, I had been training Will. I called it training, but it was really just me looking over as Will, who was unable to hold a sword yet, learning the stances of swordplay.

Even so, I was happy and glad to watch Will, whose eyes sparkled as he focused on his training.

I wondered if it was about time to make a sword for children so Will could learn how to hold it. Thinking about it, I made my way to the office and saw my subordinates there.

” G..Gion-sama! ”
” What is the matter? ”

From their stressed faces, I would see that something bad had had cropped up.

” Y..Yes! ‘**They**‘had begun moving within the capital! ”

The capital…?

‘**They**‘ should be keeping a low profile recently yet all of a sudden they were exposing themselves out in the open in the capital?

Even with so many questions, I knew I had to do something. I started preparing in haste.

Without thinking, I clicked my tongue.

The ominous feeling from this morning must be this. The scale of this news matched my premonition but something still tugged at me…

What should I do…

I told Will not to leave the house in case anything happened before I left in my carriage.

In full speed, I managed to reach the capital in 4 hours. I had just barely made it.

‘**They**‘ – were how my circle referred to a portion of the Nobles.

I was currently working as the leader of the knights… on the surface. In reality, I was directly under the King’s orders, working behind the scenes to flush out all the rotten nobles.

The current king of Elzmu was Kizmu Mira Oio Lenarus De Elzmu. King Kizmu happened to be my friend. With his good governance, he had received the support from his citizens. And right now, he was unsatisfied with these old corrupted nobles.

I would gather information undercover and prevent any unrest that would happen. This was a favor to my friend, as well as the citizens. Since then, I had identified various improprieties going on and recorded them down.

This time, I had information that they had reached out towards the strictly prohibited ‘Slave Trading’. It seemed like they would stop at nothing for money.

With reports of their ‘movements’, they might either be ‘trading’, or ‘exporting’ to the merchant ship loading in.

Of the 2, I rather estimated it to be the former. I predicted that they would most likely move from around the evening till early morning.

But, looking at my subordinates’ faces, the situation was grave. Which meant that it might not go the way I predicted.

A river was facing the Capital and opposite of it, Hattuo. They would load slaves onto the

merchant boats and sail off to where our jurisdiction could not reach.

And…. their head was Jin Veltor.

Yes, the father of our home tutor, John. It worked out nicely with his wish to work as Will's tutor as I was able to observe if he had any connections with his family, as per request from the court. If things went well, I aimed to obtain important information but it turned out to be a misfire.

Not only did John not have any connections, it seemed that he had completely abandoned the Veltor's. Just by saying that name alone caused the usually mild-mannered John to fly into a bad mood (as heard from Will).

As the sun hanged overhead, I wondered if the ship had set sail….

No, this was not what I was worried about. The ominous feeling from this morning had swelled up despite me being here.

I stretched my neck and stared outside the carriage.

◆

" Had you lured out Gion? "
" Yes, it was easier than expected. "

In a gaudily ornamented room 2 fat men sat. One of them was middle-aged, in his fifties. His drooping stomach was held in place by his white shirt and it shook as he laughed.

The other man was in his thirties. Although he was not as fat as Mr.Fifties, he too, had a plump figure with went well with his young rounded face.

" And John? "
" On his way after being summoned. "

The younger one smirked, looking every bit a villain.

Yes, the 2 who were sitting on the sofa in this gaudy room were the head of anti-kingdom, the head of the Veltor house and his son.

Jin Veltor. The only redeeming feature was his pride as a noble but other than that, a rotten man. Bribes, property seizure, squandering. His only skill as the head was to cause suffering to his citizens.

And his eldest son, Jean Veltor, his reputation was as rotten as his father, squandering money away by immersing in the red-light district or gambling. And an even worst governor.

Under these circumstances, it could be said to be a miracle that a man such as John existed.

” And? Everything will go smoothly? ”

Jin asked, lowering his voice.

” I hired the best, the [Shadow], Father. If nothing out of the ordinary happens, it would be impossible to fail. ”

As if going along, Jean leaned over and lowered his voice as well.

[Shadow] — People living in the underworld. An organization with a wide range of skill set that once hired, moved like a shadow to complete your ‘request’. You could say that they were something like a Ninja or Spy.

As long as you were their client, they would do anything, even assassination. As the danger level of ‘requests’ were usually high, they, on average, possesses high combat abilities. It was said that no one alive had ever seen them when they used 《影》[TN: Shadow], the magic passed down within the organization.

What did Veltor hire them for?

This might be the real cause of Gion’s ominous feeling.

Firstly, to retrieve the discriminating evidence Gion had compiled against them.
Second, the abduction of Will.

They wanted to force Gion to join the Anti-kingdom using Will.

◆

” Are we not there yet…?! ”

My displeasure leaked out unintentionally. Even so, in the rocking carriage, irritation was pilling up.

” John-sama, we will be reaching very soon. ”

The coachman said, trying to flatter me. I wonder what he was thinking behind that smiling facade.

This felt way too suspicious. Like the sudden summons. Even without that, with Mother in critical condition, why was the carriage taking its own sweet time? It was hard to believe if you told me it was just a coincidence.

I just had an unpleasant idea.

Were they planning anything again?
…It could not be… But…

This was Father we were talking about.

But even if anything happened, Gion-sama would be in that house. He was the strongest in this country.
[TN: Not anymore.]

I shook my head, trying to clear all my doubts away although that uncomfortable feeling continued.

It took 4 hours and finally, I saw the mansion coming into view. Just that alone made my hair stood. The scale of residence could not be compared to Beryl's house but just looking at this house I felt revolted. I guessed this all boiled down to personal preferences.

The white solid building is inlay with gold flacks here and there and ornamented with gorgeous sculptures and at the front, roses. Just by listening to the description it sounded like a castle somewhere but how do I say it… It did not look classy at all.

Mother too, was one of them but she did give birth to me so I could only return to this house when I heard about her critical condition.

And so, I was greeted by my father and elder brother with a smile the moment I entered the house.

…….Shit. I had been tricked!

At the moment I glared at them, I felt a strong impact from behind and the next thing I saw was the floor.

Will…… Please be safe……!

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 28

028 – What Should I do?

With folded arms and a meek face, there was a child looking at the 3 collapsed men on the floor.

Yes, me.

And so… What should I do with them?

I let out a deep sigh.

The part where I discovered intruders, returned fire and bound them up was all good. But now, no matter how I waited, Father was still not back yet.

There seemed to be trouble at work so Father might not come home tonight. Mother too, while attending her cousin's tea party, had decided to stay overnight. Day trips were normally difficult here since cars and trains did not exist.

… What a convenient world we lived in…
How awesome it was, to be able to do it without magic.
… Maybe next time I shall create a car run by magic…

Oops, I digressed.

Anyway, the possibility of Father returning today was extremely low. And I had no idea when John-sensei would return… I wanted to ask about how we should deal with them but now it looked like I was trapped in this extremely troublesome situation.

What was this coincidence that all 3 of them were out! God's idea of a prank?

" ……..? "

Suddenly, I felt uneasy.

This felt like too much of a coincidence…. No, it couldn't be.

I shook my head, but my suspicions refused to go away, and with that, escalating unease.

What if it was not a coincidence…?

I might just be thinking too much. It might be because of the confusion about this troublesome situation.

But… what if it was not a coincidence?

People came for Father in his office.
But in this house we had Father, the strongest in the country, my unpredictable Mother and John-sensei, who was employed by the royal court.

No one in their right mind would lift a hand against them. Which was why they would fake an incident to lure out Father, arranged it to meet with Mother's day out. And John-sensei……what about John-sensei?

I stared at the 3 people, bound and passed out. When I first saw them, I had thought about how ninja-like they were. And that was because they were fishing around for documents.

Which means, someone wanted the information Father had gathered.

I thought my suspicions were stupid and wanted to shake them off but with the facts seemed to be fitting together perfectly, just like pieces of a puzzle.

…. The one who called John-sensei out was the Veltor House.

It's no good, this was the only piece that did not fit…

……What was inside Father's documents? The other day, in the middle of a lesson, John-sensei said.

" The current Emperor is the one with an outstanding ability even among history. He is currently looking for a way to clean out all rotten garbage lurking in this system. I really hope he can get it done soon. "

And Father had been gathering information about the Veltor's. Which meant, Veltor House was the part of the anti-kingdom faction and concluded that the information Father had gathered was detrimental to them.

In other words, the ringleader for this incident, was the Veltor House……..?

No, it could not be.

I shook my head, denying it.
But, no matter how I tried to deny it, deep down I knew. And I was slowly getting sure of it.

If it was really Veltor's, then John-sensei might be in danger. It was not a situation I wished to think about.

This was so obvious but subconsciously, I might be avoiding thinking about it.

Let's make sure.

I had a method.
But… I was terrified of the outcome. Until now, I was still racking my brains for an explanation on how I caught those 3. How about I just pretended to not know anything?

I was very happy with my life right now.

And I didn’t want to wreck it.

That was why I was frantically thinking of an explanation right now. Even though people important to me might be in danger…

But, all will be lost if they were gone.
If I destroyed this happiness but all of us were alive, then I might still be able to do something.

Making up my mind, I teleported over, making my move immediately.

It was all still a guess on my part, but even so, with a small percentage of it happening, it would not hurt to check it out.

Firstly, I drew out all the mana from the 3. So even if they came to, they could do nothing to escape from the bindings… for at least another 2 days.

Ah, no worries, I withdrew all I could without killing them. Though they would feel extremely tired.

After which, I manipulated the gravity on the bindings, did an intricate weaving of the barrier magic with the bindings and coiled it around their bodies for an extra measure.

…Snicker… 3 Silkworms in the room…
What imprudence! I did not laugh at all

I did not say a word to the maids. If they were Ninjas, the maids might be targeted if their faces were seen by them. The maids were also an important part of my family. I ate a simple dinner and told them I was heading to bed before returning to my room.

” My aim is… John-sensei.. ”

I murmured, deep in thought.
Yep, I should head to his side first…

After trying all sort of way, I at last decided to trace his mana. I hid my presence with magic and opened the window which I then slowly closed it on the outside.

Well then, let’s go.

I erected a barrier around me and soared up into the sky. Sensei’s mana points… southwest. In a single breath, I cut through the sky in that direction.

It was difficult to think that they would raise a hand to their own son… I felt extremely irritated that this happened just because he became my home tutor.

Ah, I kinda felt like I just broke through an air wall but… I must be imagining things. The reason why I could hear nothing must be because I was flying in the sky late at night~

….Please be safe?

I was worried because through and through, Sensei was my friend.

◆

” …..Nnn…. ”

When I came to, all I see was darkness. And the air that I breathed in was dusty.

Where was I?

I promptly tried moving my body but I couldn’t.
…I seemed to be wrapped in something…?

Confused for a moment, I remembered.

That’s right, I was hit by someone on the back of my head. Which meant I must be confined and bound right now.

” ……..Damn it… ”

To think they were rotten to this extent…!
I ground my teeth, angry at myself for letting my guard down, thinking that they would not raise a hand to their own son.

I wondered what was their aim? Used me to call Gion-sama out? No, it could not be, I was not that important to be used as a threat. No matter how stupid they were, they should at least knew this much. But I was bound and left here. Which meant I would be trouble for them if I stayed in Beryl’s house. What were they planning?

….It was useless, I did not have enough information to know what was going on. But it was better than not doing anything. If I used all of my brain power to…

” Long time no see, John. ”

The footsteps rang out across the dark room. And its owner appeared in front of me.

” …..Brother. ”
” Well then, let’s make you spit it out, shall we? ”

Smirking, Brother took a knife out of his chest pocket.

….Ah, now I got it.
Unconsciously, I laughed.

” John, spit out everything you know about the Beryl’s. ”

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 29

029 – Way Too Suspicious

In a dimly lit room, there was a man exerting violence against a tied up, defenseless man. Not punches and kicks but something on another level.
—— Knife cuts.

I trembled.

A short while ago, I arrived at the Veltor's house, sensed that John-sensei was in the middle of the area and teleported over.

With my presence and figure staying hidden by magic.

It seemed to be the basement here. John-sensei was threatened by that man as he slashed at him with a short knife. Seeing that, my blood began to boil.

Stop screwing around!

It was unclear if that was directed at the man who was hurting Sensei or me, who took my time heading here. I moved to attack, channeling my anger.

I jumped lightly, focused the mana around my leg to strengthen it and kicked with all I had. I ended up doing a roundabout kick in the heat of my anger. Turned out I put a lot more force into it than I expected.

With a loud noise, that man slammed against the wall.
….Hm? Was he really that weak? Oh man, was he dead? People should not die that easily.. yep, he was not dead. I think.

After a time lag, he slid down to the floor with a thud. Looking at the man lying there, motionless, I manipulated the gravity on him for extra measures to prevent him from moving.

Eh!?

I must be imagining that his nose was bleeding.
[TN: Just how hard did you hit that guy?]

He had a plump figure and was wearing clothes accessorized with gaudy looking ornaments that screamed 'I am a Noble!'. I would guess his age to be around thirties… You could say he looked like, yet unlike John-sensei.

Hah, let's leave him there for the moment.

The important thing right now was John-sensei. In a haste, I ran over to John-sensei's side. I saw knife marks all over his body and he was currently breaking out in cold sweat. I

started regretting after seeing him in pain.

…That man, I should have hit him harder.

John-sensei's face twisted in pain and looked to be on the verge of fainting. The rope binding him looked normal but was actually embedded with magic.

Not a problem.

What a meaningless spell to use. While questioning the weak magic, I offset it chantlessly. With the rope gone, I lifted John-sensei, who was lying face down on the ground, up. Our eyes met and questions rose up as he registered who I was.

With a voice that sounded like he was wheezing every last bit out of his lungs, he said.

" …..W..Will…? Why…..? "
" Rather than that.. "

Cutting off Sensei, I smiled, trying to calm him down.

"《治癒》" [TN: Chiyu, Heal]

The reason I chanted it out was to allow John-sensei to understand what magic I was casting on him. Even if I didn't say it out now, I would still have to explain later. That and how I arrived here.

Looking at his bare skin through the torn shirt, I saw that, despite being a scholar, he had a relatively well-toned body, somewhat erotic looking. My inferiority complex was acting up, so I casted 1 more magic on top of it.

"《修復》" [TN: Shuufuku, Mend]

Sensei's bruises as well as his torn shirt began mending up and as a side-effect, Sensei's face regained his color. Relieved at that, I was glad I made it in time.

Smiling, I walked towards Sensei.

" ….Who are you? "

Sensei asked, guarding himself from me as he stood up and backed away.
….That hurt.

Well, it was questionable if a 4 year old was able to kick a grown man flying then fire 2 spells conservatively like it was normal. Even so…

" It's me. It's Will, Sensei. "

Being questioned like that still hurt. Plus I did not have anything that I could use to identify myself. Asking that question despite knowing me… There was no one else, wasn't it?

Seeing me with my slumped shoulders, John-sensei concluded that I had no will to fight him at all. He began to slowly and timidly approach me.

…. Am I a rare animal?

” …Really? ”
” Yes, really! ”
” No, I mean, that magic and that fighting ability… ”

Obviously, I was being suspected. I understood how you felt, I really did. But…

” I kept it all a secret to everyone. ”

I smiled mischievously.

Now, how I made him believe me… Ah, this would be the best way to convince him I guess…

I grinned and approached Sensei.

“《転移》” [TN: Teni, Teleport]

The destination? My room of course.

◆

I was feeling hot.
The increasing cuts were definitely sapping my strength.

I had no useful information that the Anti-Kingdom faction (Veltor) wanted…even if I did, I would not give it away to them.

Nevertheless, I did not know what Brother was thinking as he cut at me with his knife, kicked my stomach, and performed acts after acts of violence like an interrogation / torture.

….In this case, it was really an interrogation.

Even if I was living with the Beryl’s, I was only an educator. I would not have been given any sensitive information nor would I know any. What I did, was to only teach Will.

And it looked like this idiot noble (Brother) did not understand this fact.

Plus, unlike the Veltor House, the Beryl’s did nothing illegal. With Gion-sama’s character, they never will. Thus, it would be useless even if I promised to search for any dirt they had.

Wheezing sounds were heard as I breathed.

And the rope binding me had been made to look like no magic had been cast on it.

……..Damn it…

The moment I was about to moan from the pain, the knife attacks stopped and something strong and heavy was heard clashing.

….What happened?

As I was tied up and lying on the ground, I could not see what was happening. My heart was racing right now. Then I heard footsteps approaching. Soft and light. Sounds like a person with a small build.

… Did he come to help?… No, perhaps Father got disappointed with Brother, who, after so long, was unable to draw any information out of me and sent another one of his goons to do the job.

I wanted to clear my head and think but right now, I was really too tired to do any of that.

The sound of the footsteps stopped once it reached me and much to my surprise, vanquished the rope with magic.

… What magic. Be it the huge mana, or the complex spell and above all, it was done chantlessly. What a remarkable magician. He interested me.
[TN: Since John researches magic, I'm pretty sure he means it scientifically. No Y- guys.]

And yet.

When I was lifted up and that magician entered my vision, the one I saw was…

" …..W..Will…? Why…..? "

It was Will. And I was unable to stop myself from questioning who I saw.

" Rather than that.. "

Cutting off my sentence, that person who looked like Will gave a gentle smile, like how Will used to.

"《治癒》" [TN: Chiyuu, Heal]

I questioned my ears when I heard the next word that came out of his mouth. ….Chiyuu? I was shocked by how the person I thought to be my enemy, was healing me right now. But rather than that…

…. Chiyuu.

The rare-est of the rare, the attribute magic of the legendary level that only a handful of people could cast.

… The light attribute.

To think I was able to meet such a person…! Even with this situation, my scholarly spirit was excited. But, at the same time, the possibility of him being Will was close to zero. Scratch that, he was definitely not Will.

Right now, he just fly-kicked my brother away with magic, vanquished the rope with magic and healed me. [TN: Not to mention flying.] After having casted 3 huge magics, he seemed fine. This was not the mana amount a 4 year old kid would have. To begin with, if a 4 year old kid had the mana to even activate a single spell, he would already be at the level of a court magician.

With these facts, the person standing in front of me was not Will. Then, who was he? I felt thankful for him healing my wounds but I could not let my guard down yet.

But, once again, this person next move exceeded my expectation.

“《修復》” [TN: Shuufuku, Mend]

A magic I had not heard before. I readied myself for anything that was about to happen.

No….?!

Swishing sounds like cloth rubbing against each other were heard and looking down at my clothes, I could see them mending itself.

What was this magic?

A magic not even heard in the royal court… Why did this person know of it? I stood up in full guard, preparing to attack at any time and yet, I was extremely curious at what I just saw.

” ….Who are you? ”

Before I noticed it, it slipped right. I somewhat knew he had no intention to fight me but…

” It’s me. It’s Will, Sensei. ”

His shoulders slumped and he seemed down. Till now he was still insisting he was Will. No matter how his behavior was unlike a 4 year old kid, he should plenty well know that he was quite suspicious. Despite that, to still insist that he was Will, that must mean… True, it was rather hard to prove one’s own identity.

I could not helped but asked again.

” …Really? ”
” Yes, really! ”

The way he answered was just like Will.

” No, I mean, that magic and that fighting ability… ”

I knew now that he was not an enemy but… I still found it hard to believe him. Then he said something that shocked me.

” I kept it all a secret to everyone. ”

He then smiled mischievously.
… When had I heard that before…?

And somehow, I finally believed.

…… This person was definitely Will.

I then became aware that the corners of my mouth were lifted up. And yet, Will amazed me even further. When he saw my troubled and slightly sad eyes, he grinned and muttered.

“《転移》” [TN: Teni, Teleport]

This was one spell even I knew. … Teni. The sky attribute…

And also a legendary spell.

As one would expect from Gion-sama’s son. I was already amazed that Will was a ‘Double’ but to think he owned both the Light and Sky attributes……! A scholar was really greedy, to think I was fully guarded against him a while back but now, my scholarly spirit was burning with interest.

My desires seemed to be read and for a moment, my vision went dark and the hard floor my sole felt turned into something soft. When my vision returned, what I saw was somewhere familiar.

” It cannot be… Will’s room…? ”

I exclaimed in surprise. Even rushing in a carriage at this distance would take about 3 hours. And to think that he teleported 2 person at once…

Will’s mana storage must be unfathomable. I suppressed my now-raging scholarly spirit and looked at Will. And found him looking at me anxiously.
… Well well well.

” So, Will. You could explain to me clearly what all just happened, wouldn’t you? ”

I asked in my usual tone. Smiling, I lifted my glasses with my finger.

As if hooked, Will smiled too.

Ahh, I am really lucky.

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 30

030 – A Meeting With Despair

” …… And so, I went to look for Sensei. ”

Sparing him the details, I explained how I captured 3 suspicious men fishing for documents in Father’s office. As well as how I came to the conclusion that Sensei might be in trouble and went [TN: Flew?] over to check.

While listening, Sensei pursed his lips from time to time. I guess he determined that instead of his spirit of study, solving this situation come first. In the end, apart from interrupting to give his thanks for me saving him, he silently listened to my story till the end.

” I will want a clear explanation on how you did everything later… ”

John Sensei said, his sharp eyes piercing.

N-o-!!
Please don’t dissect me! I believe in Sensei so please don’t go all mad scientist on me!
…. At least don’t treat me like a guinea pig….?

I trembled, and after suppressing my urge to ran away, I invited Sensei to continue.

” As you thought, this had to be the work of the Anti-Kingdom faction. ”

Sensei let out a deep sigh and his face showed a mixture of surprise and worry. His father and brother was most likely weighing in his mind.

Erm, Sensei, your black aura is out in full force! And somehow I can see lighting strikes in your background! …. Maybe Sensei attribute is Thunder? Like a certain rat?
…. It felt like lighting will strike if Sensei is truly angered…

As I waited timidly, Sensei gasped his shoulders suddenly. As if he was trying to regain his balance back.

” But first… ”

He looked straight at me.

” In the future, you will refrain from such dangerous behavior right? ”

Sensei said, his face full of smiles.
… This is definitely not a question…

I replied at the speed of light.
According to my 21 years of experience, 17 in the previous world and 4 years here, I took the stance that was the most effective in situation like these. I lowered my head and apologized.

” I am so sorry! I will not do it again! ”

———— That’s right, to earnestly apologize!

It.. It’s not because Sensei was terrifying. Most definitely not. Just that, you see, to get this thing done in the fastest way possible was to compromised.

” … Hm, I will take you for your word. ”

Looking at the unconvinced Sensei, I panicky changed the subject.

” I.. I am not worried about Father but what about these intruders? ”

… It was not only to divert Sensei’s attention. I earnestly thought about the safety and public order of the residence. And the best way was to get this incidence solved as soon as possible. Yep.

And it must be my imagination that Sensei just looked at me with amazement.

” That’s right… It is useless to speculate here. Let us meet with them first, shall we? ”

I have no reason to reject Sensei suggestion and so, after agreeing, we teleported back to the office. I had called it as ‘Teleportation’ but in this world, it was just a normal spell that ‘Transfer’. That thought cross my mind when I chanted the spell to teleport us both and John Sensei understood.

But it was really cool how we can teleport at the sound of my voice!

I met Sensei’s eyes, gave a small nod and chanted.

“《転移》” [TN: Teni, Transfer / Teleport. Pronunciation : Ten-i, not Te-ni]

◆

————A short moment after Will left the House————

” …..Why.. ”

Was the first thing I said when I came to. I don’t understand.

It was not that I had no memories of what happened but… As a Shadow, this behavior was unthinkable. To be speaking on enemy grounds… Even so, I am currently in a situation where I can’t move an inch.

I tried to twist my body but the intense pain that struck throughout my body made me frown. This time, I stayed silent. As a Shadow, it was trained in me. To not make a sound no matter the pain. And I followed it this time. But in that same training, I learned how to kill as well. Maybe that was the reason.

I rolled on the floor, trying to get a look at the surroundings. No one could be seen apart from us. And as it was, the other 2 were still unconscious.

Nonetheless, doubts started raising. Even if we were unconscious, leaving us ‘Shadow’

alone unsupervised was rather careless. We were professionals. We do possess the skills to break out even the strongest bindings.

At that, I tried to move my body and was taken aback.
————I could not move.

Even though nothing could be seen binding us, I could not even move a finger. It felt like my body had turned into lead, as the ‘Shadow’ side of me calmly analyzed while the other side of me felt an unfamiliar sense of terror, causing me to sweat. I convinced myself that the sweat were due to the intense pain I felt.

In the first place, this request was supposed to be easy.

Our client had lured the head of this house out and left only the maids. We were supposed to sneaked into the house, grabbed the required documents and the child and that’s it.
Just that.

I do not know who the client was. I only followed the orders we were given by my owner. In the first place, I was given no choice to refuse. I tried many times, using anything to get it off, using any methods to break it off, frantically, over and over.

But even till now I can still felt it on my neck.
————[**Collar of Slavery**], a magic tool. In this country, slavery had long been banned and it was believed that the [**Collar of Slavery**] was out of existence.
… Till that day.

I was an orphan.
I cannot even remember my parents’ faces but I am okay with it. However, I cannot say I was in a happy place. The orphanage I was in was rumored to have underground dealings and they hardly fed me. The first thing I learnt when I was slightly older was how to sneak out onto the streets. I was in an environment where I was always unreasonably treated. Hostility, ill-treatment, ridiculed at. At that young age, naturally, I accepted it as that was what I am.

Because I am obviously different from the other kids.
—— A Beastman.

Instead of the rounds ears at the side of my head, 2 furry ears are placed on top of it.

But, as I went out onto the streets with a hooded cloak, I came to know that this world was small, yet large. I then decided that I would get out of this place as fast as I can and become an adventurer that travels the world.

But what a short dream it was. The day I set my heart to it was the day I was sold.

It was a night like always, and I went to sleep on a hard and uncomfortable bed. Thinking back now, it was unusual that they actually fed me dinner that day. It must be drugged with a sleeping potion.

When I came to, a thin black metal collar was attached to my neck and training started.
Training to erase one’s presence.
Training to endure pain.

Training to get used to poison.
….. Training to kill.

At first, I desperately tried to resist but even so, my body will moved obediently to the orders. It was like my mind and body was separated. There were a few times where I would start thinking that even if I am dead, my body would move on it’s own and still execute out orders.

As time passed, I gave up on resisting and simply followed orders. It might be because of my blood-stained hands that I felt like I do not deserved to be saved. A Shadow’s job covers a lot of grounds but I am usually assigned to assassination or kidnappings.

Grouped along with 2 other person, each with different builds, we then executed orders given to us. I wonder if the other 2 had been through what I had too… The tall guy and the average guy hardly talk at all. And that includes me. We had no idea what each other were thinking about at all.

Before I realized it, I got used to killing.
… Did I get conceited with this request, I wonder.

No. Never.

That will never happened with this collar still on. Even with this collar that forces me to be absolutely faithful, till now I still can’t move my body.

And I still had no idea what just went down.
Trained in moving in darkness, we had no need for lighting as we searched around the dark office for the ‘required’ document. For precaution, Tall guy cast《影》[TN: Kage, Shadow] that merged our bodies into the shadows.

Then all of a sudden, I heard a kid’s voice and released my weapon in that direction by reflex. But no sound of metal embedding into flesh was heard and instead, I lost conscious.
…. Did a kid did this?
Don’t be silly, I need to rethink this. I won’t be tricked.

Even though nothing was going as planned, I stayed calm. And felt slightly happy at how I was resisting the collar’s commands to move.

It was then.

I heard the pitter-patter from 2 pairs of footsteps and the lamp was turned on.

A black haired man then appeared in front of me. And following him, an angel-like gorgeous child.

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 31

031 – Hey, I Overcame My Surprise

Posted on August 22, 2016 by crazypumkin

Editor: Poor_Hero Sama

“《転移》” [TN: You should remember this by now.]

Once we transferred over to the office, I saw the trio were still nicely bound up and flat on the floor. That’s great. That’s really great. I was a little worried about them breaking free. Glancing at Sensei, he had a really surprised expression on as he approached the trio.

” This is… perhaps… ”

His face turned pale as he murmured. He then looked over his shoulder with a force at me, eyes questioning.

” Are all 3 of them restrained? ”

I finally understood why Sensei had such a weird expression on. I had forgotten to inform him that I had bound the intruders up. The bindings were weaved out of my mana and barrier magic and coiled up around them with an addition of gravity magic. Just by looking, no physical object could be seen restricting them.

I scratched my neck and smiled sheepishly.

In a joking sense, I answered ‘Bound by a spoonful of magic and a bit of gravity.’ but I guessed Sensei would not accept that.

I then smiled teasingly.

” Ah, I will explain it all to you later. ”

Shifting our attention back to the trio, whose faces were covered with a black cloth, we looked at each other.

Hmm…. Where did we even begin…?
We could not tell if they had regain their consciousness or not without seeing their faces…

” What should we do? ”

Troubled, I tried to ask Sensei.

” Yes, I wonder what we could do… ”

Sensei answered, with a troubled look.

Oi oi. Why were you no help at all?
…Hah, anyone would be troubled if they were brought into this situation all of a sudden.

…Hmm.

This situation would stay stuck forever if we did not know if they were awake or not! I had decided to throw away all of my unnecessary worry. Not only were they intruding into

the house, they even attacked me so I was not in the wrong here! In any case, we should wake one up and get some information from them.

You over there, please don't say I am horrible. To solve this case, I would be as humane as possible. At least I would not be as bad and used a knife as that guy in John Sensei's case!

Observing the trio, I decided to get it out of Mr. Delicate. In terms of physique, he looked easier to handle.

Just to say, the reason I did not choose Mr. Tall and Mr. Average was not because they looked like mob characters!

I timidly approached Mr. Delicate and took off the hood ————–… our eyes met.

" Ah. "

I said in surprised.
They looked like Ninja so I willfully thought all of them as guys but it was the face of a beautiful Onee-san under the hood. Although her face was twisted and glaring at me. When our eyes met, she opened her eyes wide in surprised.

…Ah, if I, as an assassin, was caught and the one to come into my sight was a child, I would be surprised too. Relieved, I stood up.

" Ah! "

Sensei was somehow touching Onee-san's flank!

Wait wait wait wait wait… What were you doing, Sensei! You could not do these kind of things even if you didn't have a girlfriend! Even if Onee-san was gorgeous! Even if she was extremely gorgeous!

My inner mind was in chaos and as I was judging Sensei, at the timing where it was like he heard my thoughts, he looked at me.
… Frowning.

… I am sorry!

I gulped my apologetic words down and was thankful for that when I heard what Sensei wanted to say.

" This person's bones are broken. Will, what kind of fighting did you do? "

……

" …. Eh? "

According to Sensei, just by touch alone, he had already felt a few broken ribs.

I tilted my head, trying to remember yet nothing was coming up. All I could remember was only giving her a hand chop to the back of her neck.

I casted a sidelong glance at Sensei, who began to question Onee-san.

" What was the reason to infiltrate this estate? "

” ……. ”
” Was it the Veltor’s? ”
” ……. ”

Question after questions were asked but all Onee-san did was to glare at us. By then, Sensei was frowning.

” Will, let us bring her into another room. ”

Saying that, Sensei wanted to carry her up.

” … That heavy? ”

As a scholar, Sensei was not gangly but even by using his full strength, he could not even move her…. I was as surprised as Sensei before I remembered,

…Gravity magic!

It had completely slipped my mind. Perhaps that was the reason why I did not notice Onee-san’s ribs was broken.

” Ahahahaha. ”

When it came to this… Laugh it off!

I undid the gravity manipulation, as well as the bindings and realized something. This Onee-san was in a state where several of her ribs were broken and yet she could still withhold her silence ——————— Was that not kinda strange?

No matter how long it had been, Onee-san had no response whatsoever so Sensei decided to go on to plan B. I had no idea if the other 2 had come to or not but I heard that when separated from one’s group, one would talk more easily. Might be due to how their feeling of solitary and uneasiness increased in that situation. I simply thought that it was because they were away from the stress of the other person ratting them out if they talked. It was fine to think simple.

I nodded, left the other 2 in the office, and teleported the rest of us back into my room.

…Ah… It was better not to reveal my hand to the enemy…

I did it chantlessly, just in case.

Instantly, the view changed into one of darkness. I could feel softness under my feet so this should be the place. As my eyes were not yet used to the darkness, it somehow seemed darker.

When I switched the lamp on, we found ourselves standing on top of my sofa in my ridiculously large room.

Ah, I wondered if it was safe to unbind her without checking first. This kind of Ninja-like person usually had concealed weapons, don’t they?

I jumped off the sofa and was heading towards Onee-san but found that Sensei was already searching through her clothes.

O…Oh….

Since I had the same intentions, I would not misunderstand Sensei's action this time round. But… uh. This might be a bit too much for my eyes. But…umu…

I didn't think I would be scolded if I turned my eyes away. Did Sensei do it because of me? No.. If he could read my mind then I would not be this troubled as I was right now… This was not the thoughts of a 4 years old kid… Ah, whatever.

Anyway, Sensei reached out for Onee-san's neck as he spoke up.

" As I predicted, this person is a 'Shadow'. "
" ….Shadow? "

I tilted my head at the unknown word.

" Yes. [Shadow] is the 'fixer' of the underworld. As long as there is a request, they will do anything, even assassination. They are the organization that operates in the dark, with no one ever seeing them before. "

Judging from what Will said, till now, she had not made a single sound which meant she was truly a professional, Sensei murmured as he felt round her neck. At the back of her high-neck collar, there was a clasp which Sensei undid.

Ga-chink.

It opened and her clothes fell down.

" ….. This is… ! "

Sensei exclaimed in shock and directed his eyes, filled with doubt, at me.

" … Will, it's as I thought, the situation is unfavorable. "

Sensei frowned as he gave a deep sigh, and glanced at Onee-san, who was still glaring at us.

" This item that is attached at her neck is mostly likely the [Collar of Slavery]. "

[Collar of Slavery] was, as the name implied, a collar that once attached, forced a person into slavery. Once an order was handed down, they would be given no choice but to obey. Orders like 'Kill the person in front of you' would be fulfilled even if the person himself lost conscious, as their body would move on its own, as commended by the collar.

Hearing that, the hair on my back stood straight up. Luckily, Onee-san could not move due to almost all of her bones being broken but otherwise, she would continue to move until she turned into mincemeat.
…. Was that not the same as a zombie?

Sensei deduced that the reason why Onee-san was not making a sound was because of the collar. Who made something like this….! Anger rushed up and at the same time, an unfamiliar emotion that was very close to fear was felt. This was insane, the act of a devil.

But the problem was, this collar could only be removed by the person that attached it on.

” Onee-san is a shadow? ”

I asked, looking into her eyes. Her face was wearing an expression that looked like she was glaring at us, but her eyes were dead.

… Most likely Sensei was right.

It should be normal for slaves or assassin to have some form of tools on them. But… Even so, I wondered why Sensei was extremely shocked when he saw the [Collar of Slavery]. I looked at Sensei and he answered.

” Slavery was banned decades ago. The manufacturing method of [Collar of Slavery] was ceased and it was said to be a taboo magic item. ”

I see.
No wonder he was surprised.

I stared fixedly at the collar, observing it. Sensei said that only the one who put it on could take it off, which meant some kind of magic might be imbued into it. So, there was a possibility that Onee-san was working against her will.

” Sensei… ”

I whispered into Sensei’s ear and tentatively had his approval. Even if I held Onee-san’s collar, she did not move one bit so there was no worries there.

I quietly went near to Onee-san and murmured.

I was really just grasping at straws here.

“《解放》” [TN: Kaihou, Release]

The thin black metal broke and fell with a clank.

◆◆◆

Jin [Oi Jean, what are you doing…hm?]
Jean [Hmmpphhmmmp.]
Jin [….We got pulled one over by John]
Jean [Mmmmhhpphmm.]
Jin […Even so, he sure did it flashy, didn’t he. Call the medics.]

…..

Medic […..Umppt….Hah hah hah. Master, I am so sorry but we cannot lift Jean Sama up!]
Jin [What…? Jean, I didn’t know you were this fat…]
Jean [GUUUHHHHHEUMUMMMTP (IT’S NOT MEEEEE!!!!)]

TN: My sides…. I can’t… This had to be the funniest chapter I translated yet. Enjoy.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 32

032 – My Work Can’t Seemed To Finish

Posted on August 25, 2016 by crazypumkin

*Unedited

I had no idea what the heck just happened.

I was simply trying to bear my pain by glaring. Then suddenly, in the middle of everything, the scenery changed and I seemed to be sitting on top of a sofa. I think they tried asking about my identity a few times but I am beginning to think that the reason I cannot move might be because the collar was broken.

That thinking / hope only lasted for an instance before disappointment crashed in.
[TN: She heard or knew it was because of her broken bones.]

Before I realized it, the cloth around my neck was unfasten and my collar revealed.

Then, the angel-like child walked over and without even asking anything, started to murmured something.

A warm mana then wrapped around me and around my neck area, a sound was heard.

My understanding can’t catch up.

” ……..Why? ”

The word just slipped out.

I had a feeling I said that before. But right now, my cracking voice exposed my emotions. My clouded world just suddenly became clear. Unable to process all of this, my vision went white.

◆

Onee San, who came to recognized that her collar had been taken off, looked at me with eyes filled with questions before passing out. The control from the collar was broken which allowed her to faint from the pain.

” Sensei, what do you think? ”

Before she fainted, the expression that she had, made me felt like she was no longer our enemy.
By my voice, Sensei seemed to had come back from his thoughts.

” …How many times do you want my heart to stop…? ”

Sensei, who was sighing, sounded happy despite his words.

…It is going to hard after this. But really, I am only gasping at straws just now.

” I am not a guinea pig you know? ”

I am going to try my upturned eyes attack!

This was super embarrassing but I will do anything to protect my mental health! My life is precious to me!

In the end, Sensei snickered at me.
…Isn’t it fine? You don’t have to laugh at me—!

But just a little, I was relieved that Sensei was still Sensei. I had been afraid that our relationship will fall apart by me using my magic.

I am embarrassed at myself for thinking about this!

” ….And so, is this Onee San our enemy? ”
” Ah, maybe. Will, are you thinking that she is not an enemy? ”
” Yes… It is just my intuition though. ”

John Sensei heard the last part I murmured.

” My intuition is telling me the same thing but… without anything concrete… ”

He said, troubled.

…Sensei, who had a troubled look on, looked at Onee San. With dusk lighting framing the both of them, they looked picture-perfect…
Damn… I am so jealous of their beautiful faces…

For a moment, I stood there, hanging my head, before managing to continue the conversation.

” But, having the collar attached means that it is very likely Onee San have no idea who her ‘client’ is, right? ”

That’s right. Of course, in the best case, the person who attached the collar was the one who ordered this job. But they had went through the trouble to attached the collar onto her, which means the ‘owner’ would not want the ‘client’ to control them easily. Which is why, it was most unlikely that it was the ‘client’ who attached it.

” ….I agree… Well then, let us wait till she regains her consciousness, shall we? I am sure Master will return by tomorrow as well. ”

Sensei said, nodding at me. Catching his meaning, I chanted.

“《治癒》” [TN: Chiyu, Heal]

And another on just in case.

“《武器探知》” [TN: Buki Tanchi, Weapons Detection]

I chanted as I imagined if any weapons were found hidden on her, even with her clothes on, would emit a red glow. Her arm and leg glowed. I removed the pointy-knife-like

weapon and passed them over to Sensei before he carried her over to the bed.

I then remembered the other 2 and gave them the same treatment as Onee San.

By then, it was so deep into the night that the sky might just be getting bright soon. Somehow today seemed to be extremely tiring… I had unknowingly tensed myself up all this time and when I relaxed, a strong wave of sleepiness swept over me.

Uwah…..Slee…..

◆

” …. ll… ill… Will! ”
” Y, yes! ”

I answered by reflex as I seemingly heard Sensei shouting my name.

” ….Hm? Why is Sensei here? ”

When I realized it, Sensei was laying beside me in my bed, with his clothes in a mess. I think no one will blame me for panicking a bit. I turned to John Sensei with surprise.

” Why? …You… Will, you grabbed onto my clothes and fell asleep and I tried but I cannot released your grip. ”
” …Uh…eh…. I’m sorry… ”

It was deep in my psych to apologize reflexively. And when I looked around, I found out that the room I am in was not my own but Sensei’s…

At that point I snapped out of my drowsiness and remembered all that happened yesterday.

That’s right… I removed the trio’s collar, healed them, placed Onee San on my bed and the rest on the sofa… with restrictions.

I snapped up. Mary San was going to my room to wake me up!

” It’s okay, it is not the time yet. I woke you up early. ”

Like he had just read my mind, Sensei smiled.

” Well, thank you for all your hard work yesterday. You saved me. Thank you. ”

John Sensei said his thanks again, making me a little awkward. But the smile, void of any scheming or plans, from John Sensei was extremely destructive.

E..Even me… In the future… I can!

Undauntedly, I smiled and turned to Sensei.

” You are welcome. ”

With that, Sensei stood up.

” Well then, shall we clean things up before Mary San comes? ”

◆

We moved the trio to the office and I went back to my bed, feigning sleep. By the way, John Sensei was in the office as well because he had not ‘returned home’ yet and would cause surprise if seen.

I managed to pull one over Mary San’s eyes and after breakfast, succeeded in secluding myself in the office. How did I do it? …. Please do not ask. I said something along the lines of aspirating to become Father… Who am I explaining to, anyway.

As I was bathed in questions after questions from Sensei in the office, my savior came home. Hearing a knock, I looked out into the corridor and saw a maid standing there.

” Young Master Will, Master had returned. ”

For some reason, the maid seemed to be in high spirits as she forcefully held my hand and having no choice, I let her as we hurriedly made our way to the entrance hall. Once there, I saw Father, face ashen.

” Welcome home, Father. ”

Happy that he was back, I rush over as Father, with a about-to-cry face, laughed and hugged me.

” You are safe…! Will! ”

Although his beard hurts but I decided to let it go this time. The fact that I returned Father’s hug happily is a secret between us. It must also be my imagination that Mary San, leading the rest of the maids, looked at that scene of us warmly.

After that, I dragged Father to his office and together with John, explained all that happened yesterday. Listening with a grim face, Father nodded and began to rely his version of what happened.

” I had a bad feeling throughout the entire case. As I thought, that was just a lure. ”

Once Father reached the capital, it was confirmed that merchants, that had once been suspected of slave trading, and Nobles that was closed to Veltor, were seen at the harbor. Moreover, they seemed to be piling up large bags of something.

When Father launched a surprise check on the luggage, both the merchants and Nobles had a nonchalant air about it while smirking. At that point, Father was certain he was tricked and when checked, all the large cages contained only chickens.

Now it was confirmed he was tricked. He then hastily finished the procedures and proceeded to rush home. To go through such a trouble just to lure him to the capital, he was certain the target was his family. Plus Mother, who possess the strength to fight back,

was staying over after her tea party and John was back at his house due to his mother illness. There was only 1 person left to target and just by thinking about it, Father panicked and rush as fast as he can back home.

” Will, you did well! You really wanted to help John Sensei right? Amazing! As expected from Lily and my son! ”

In the end, I was caught by Father again as he ruffled my hair over and over again.

” Pleassseeee Stttoooppppppppppp!! ”

My cries of distress did not seemed to reach Father…

Shortly after, Mother came back and the 2 looked like they wanted to discuss something. Father let me go and they entered their private room.

I had done all I can, and would leave the rest to Father. After which was… The Shadow Onee San’s trio I guess… As I stop along the corridor, a hand was placed onto my shoulder. Turning back slowly, I saw John Sensei, who had a smile on his face.

” Well then, it is time for you to explain. ”

He remembered.
….It seemed like my work was not yet done.
Ah… How do I explain….

◆

That night.
After dinner, when everyone was asleep, John was called to the office by Gion.

” Is it true…. the [Collar of Slavery]? ”

Gion asked bitterly.

” …Yes. I had suspected my own eyes as well. …But it matched the description as written by the court’s classified book. The rest… will to have to wait till they are awake. ”

John said, looking at the Shadow trio on the sofa.

” It might became a troublesome case… ”

Gion murmured in a low voice that even John cannot catch. In any case, the both of them had the same bitter expression on.

◆◆◆

AN: Finally I can see the end of this case. It had been so long… I dragged it for too long.

And right now I am hesitating if I could write an explanation of Will’s abilities.

But, thank you so much for being with me all this time! I am trying my best so please give me any of your opinions or thoughts so I can use it as a reference. Or rather, I would be extremely glad to receive it!

Please continue to support [Tensei Shichatta Yo] from now on as well.

PS: I am crying into my pillow because I just realized this is a such a no-sense name for my novel title. [laughs]

TN: Argh, long chapter. Enjoy~

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 33

033 – Regain Consciousness

Editor: Poor_Hero, Persona 5!

As for the incident, they could finally deal with the Anti-Kingdom faction nobles that had caused much troubles for the Emperor by exposing their crimes all at once. Nobles included Veltor, of course, as well as people who collaborated and were close to him.

That was fast. Father, you were too amazing. Who were you, really?

As for the captured ‘Shadows’, it was covered up by saying that Father had laid a trap and caught them. Ah, that was not a complete lie.

Trap = Me.

For me, I would wish to avoid increasing any troublesome matters coming my way and if an incident like this ever happened again, I could act as the hidden card and mostly, I wanted to live normally.

If it was exposed, I might be seen as a strange child or even be persecuted… No, if I was being treated as a strange one, then people would distance themselves away from me, to which floodgates might open from my eyes.

If possible, I would still want people to like me.

It had been 3 days since the incident happened and already, all the Anti-Kingdom faction had completely went underground. And Father made new fans out of the citizens there.

It was scary how fast rumors could spread. Like how germs spread themselves, or how mice bred. They always said how rumors spread like wind. It just might spread faster than the wind.

[TN: English – Rumors spread like wildfire.]

Oh yes, it had been 3 days when the incident was safely behind us. And now, I needed to face a problem straight on.

” Sensei, they are not waking up. ”

In place of Father, who was buried in paperwork, John-sensei was entrusted with the duty of looking after the arrested ‘Shadows’. As the cover story was said to be Father’s trap, it could not be left to people who did not know the truth. By the way, I was attached as a freebie.

…Because, my feeling of guilt was overwhelming.

I seemed to have made a mistake with my gravity magic and caused them to have almost all of their bones broken and were currently in a deep sleep. I casted healing magic and there were no longer any problem with their health but the trio, who had their collar removed, had not awaken yet.

Sensei said that it must be the mental strain of having their collars removed and was not my fault but still… the feeling of guilt gnawed at me. I could not forget the expression on Onee-san's face before she fainted. Sometimes, in her sleep, she would have a pained expression on her face.

" Yes… As I thought, they would still need time to recover. "

Sensei sighed along with me and looked at the trio's sleeping faces. Sensei rested his chin in his hand and had a complex expression on his face before sitting down on the sofa placed across from the bed. As a habit, I sat beside him.

Ah, that was careless of me!

" By the way. "

2 hands firmly gripped my shoulders as I was turned towards Sensei. Our eyes met.

…. His eyes were glittering!

" It is about time to tell me about your magic, Will. "

Ah, that's right.

I promised to tell him later so there was no way I could run away! Having said that, it was actually the same as Japanese from my previous world! If I actually said that, he would rage that I was only a [cheat] bastard and everything would end. In short, I was very troubled right now. These 3 days, half of it were spent looking after the 'Shadows', another half of it were spent thinking of a way to explain.

And so, today was the 3rd day. My idea was to give an adequate reason and skip the rest. As I was not very good at lying, lying to people, like my parents and John-sensei, that had been with me everyday, would get me exposed faster than you could say 'OBJECTION!'.

That was why I was trying to think of a way to explain without lying. By the way, the only ones who learned about what I did were limited to my parents and John-sensei. As much as it pained me, the maids were kept in the dark. The Beryl was the top family of the Duke class so people beneath would enter the house for apprenticeship. Apprenticeship was…. something like working in a big enterprise as a clerk before marriage.

Ah, and so…

I looked seriously at Sensei straight on.

” I understand. I was just about to give up avoiding. ”

Sensei’s eyes sparkled even brighter so I made it a point to show him how serious I was about this. His face stiffened and looked at me anew.

” I could understand the magic characters since I was born. ”

I was not lying.

I wondered if I came across as creepy… If I did not, then this strategy was a success. Worried, I looked at Sensei and saw that he was frozen in state of shock.

” I was surprised too, when I first saw the magic spells. ”

I gave one more push. This was a bit painful for me but I excluded an aura from my entire body to ‘not hate me’.

Come back! Sensei!

I smiled bitterly.

One part of me thought that Sensei would accept it while the other knew that normally, no one would believe these kind of things. If it was me, I definitely would not. ‘What this 4 year old kid is talking about’ and I would laughed.

As I continued looking at Sensei, his expression, which was one of shock, slowly, bit by bit, melted into a smile.

” Haha.. ”

It slipped out as Sensei laughed, looking as Ikemen as usual while I was only thinking of wanting him to hurry up and give me the verdict.

” What are you so afraid of, Will? ”

Sensei asked, still laughing. Then, in an instant, Sensei placed his hand on my head with a ‘pon’,

” It seems like we are in for a fun time from today on. ”

Saying that, he rubbed my head.

…That’s great, he believed me… I was so glad, my face loosened up.

” ….Nn. ”

A small voice sounded.

…Oh….Someone woke up…?

” Someone is awake? ”

Standing up together with Sensei, we rushed over to the origin of the sound.

” She is awake…! ”

I said, leaning against the bed and looking at Onee-san’s face. Her closed eyelids began to open slowly.

Questions were reflected in her eyes.

And….. Terror.

Of course… It would be better to explain things clearly to her. I leaned in close.

” Onee-san, are you okay? ”

” ……..!! ”

When our eyes met, I was glad she gave a different reaction as compared to 3 days ago. That’s great. She was in control of her own will.

” Is Onee-san forced to wear the collar? ”

” ….. ”

” If it’s the collar, I have taken it off~ ”

Hearing that, Onee-san timidly reached for her neck. When she felt nothing attached on her neck, her eyes went wide and she looked at me so hard that she could drill a hole in me. That might be funny if it was not for this situation..

I took her stare straight on and said.

” Onee-san is free. ”

……

……Hm…?

Was this not where she felt happy? Why was there no reaction….

Please, I would be troubled if there was no reaction. As before, Onee-san was staring at me, frozen solid. And when I was about to sigh..

” …….You’re lying……. ”

A tiny voice.

” No, I am not. ”

” You’re lying! ”

She shouted at my words. Since it came all of a sudden, I jumped, surprised by the sudden shouting. Now that I looked at her, she was trembling. I guess it had not sink in yet, which was why she had refused to believe me.

” I am not lying. Onee-san is free… ”

” I can’t be!! I cannot be free! Because… ”

I was cut off mid-sentence by Onee-san who shouted, almost crying. But ‘Because’ what? Was there a reason she could not have freedom? Don’t tell me…. someone close to her was being taken as a hostage?! As I stood ready, Onee-san lifted her hand, and forcefully pulled off her head cloth.

” ….. Because… I am a… Beastman! ”

Ahh.

Just now, when John-sensei treated me as like before, I was so thankful that I could not help but smile.

Saying that, I could see 2 puppy ears on top of her head.

” Why can’t Beastmen have freedom? ”

” Because….We’re revolting. In any case, it’ll still be…. ”

Her ears, as like her emotion now, went down and flattened itself on her head. I wondered how she had lived before. Was she a ‘Shadow’ since she was born? Or…

When I thought about her circumstances, anger welled up inside me.

But, rather than the past, now was….

I bounced across the bed and used my knees to get closer to Onee-san while not forgetting to smile as much as possible. When I was close to her, I reached out my hand which caused her to flinch.

” How so? I think it’s cute. ”

I wanted to touch her ears!

Ah, I touched it~.

So soft~!!

Fluffy!!

I acted upon a win-win situation; satisfying my desire as well as trying to heal Onee-san’s spirit. I softly stroked her ears.

When Mother and Father stroked my head, I felt very blessed and happy. I had no idea what made Onee-san happy but I was trying to convey my sincerity…. maybe.

” You’re lying! ”

She got a shock from my action and went all red. Once again, the stubborn-headed Onee-san insisted she was not cute. I still think puppy ears on this gorgeous Onee-san were cute.

But.

I knew that even if I said it, it would not mean a thing to her. I once felt the same as her too.

” Onee-san, aren’t your ears just a part of you? ”

I glanced at the blankly staring Onee-san as I continued. Distance memories had awoken inside of me.

” For example, If I cut my hair, I am still me. ”

I remembered the big, winkled hands of my grandpa.

” No matter how I dress up nicely, I am still me. ”

I grinned.

Did I do that because I was about to get immersed in my memories or not, I had no idea.

” Isn’t it just that? It is the inside that’s important. ”

This time, I hugged Onee-san.

… I was still a kid so please give me some leeway.

” I think Onee-san’s ears are cute. ”

Onee-san burst into tears.

I was not thinking that her flattened ears were cute! I was very mindful of the situation I was in right now!

Making used of my child’s body, I patted her back as she cried.

But, it was like looking through the mirror, seeing the past me. I smiled. Grandpa taught me that ‘face’ was not all that mattered. Did Grandpa look at me that day like how I was doing now?

I smiled again and as I was looking at Onee-san, I felt someone staring.

…. John-sensei.

Ah… I forgot all about him….

Don’t look at me smiling like that! Don’t look over here!!

Ahh, came to think of it, I said some really embarrassing things… Now I really wanted to jump into a holeeeee!!!

◆◆◆

TN: I added our lovely puppy ears Onee San in the profile page! She’s cute.

Please take a look at the profile page, located at the end of the main page, I included 3~4 years old cute Will too.

Yes, I like puppy ears instead of dog ears. Although she looks like she had fox ears instead.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 34

034 – The Future

Editor: Poor_Hero

TN: I panicked a bit, sorry about that.
And I have no idea how to backup the raw content apart from copy and pasting everything… somewhere. And I am too lazy for that. Job(@b4lmung), Jedi of Patience, did a back up so no more scares!

PS: Updated the character sheet with John Sensei. Finally.

At a very good timing right after Onee-san, the other 2 woke up as well. Once they took off their head cloth, it was known that they were both Beastmen as well.

Ah, I was sure you were questioning about why we left the head cloth on. That was simple. The cloth was connected to the rest of the outfit as a 1-piece. It would be impossible to remove without exposing the chest area a little. Plus there was a possibility the other 2 were female too, just like Onee-san.

I was very bad with woman.

I had zero experience in dealing with woman.

A naive child would not be bothered about this but sadly, I was 21 years old on the inside. I could not pretend to not be aware of them and in the first place, I did not have the courage to do something as bold as this. It was okay to call me a coward.

But leaving them fully clothed for these few days were unhygienic. Even though they were assassins, they were still patients. No problem. Although I had zero experience with woman, I did still have common sense. It was not confirmed the other 2 ‘Shadows’ were female or not but no matter as I casted 《殺菌消毒》and《洗浄》on them both!

[TN: Sakkin Shodoku, Sterilize and Senjyo, Cleanse]

Ah, magic sure was convenient. Once again, I was reminded this was reality.

And so, the other 2 ‘Shadows’.

Mr Tall was Buhual, male, a Bear Beastman. This made me feel like giving him a nickname. The urge was strong with this one. I ended up giving him one anyway but as there was a lot of ridicules on that name, I kept it my secret. It was easy to guess what it was though. The only hint was that I gave him a red shirt as a present. …Ah, would it be better if I gave him a pot of honey instead..?

[TN: Bu-surarilru, bad at names, part 10000444221. As for the nickname, I am sure you detectives can figure it out.]

He was born in Dyuvu, and to trade magic tools, he came to Elzmu and was caught. As he

had a family in Dyuvu, I gave him enough money to get back. As he was poised to work as a slave here, when he heard that we were letting him go, he laughed out loud, grabbing his stomach. It was like I hit the funny bone of his or something as he laughed till tears came out. To tell the truth, seeing his giant frame shaking to and fro as he laughed was quite a sight.

As he was a merchant, I made a deal with him to repay this favor in the future. I would definitely cash in on this favor in the future!

And when I said that, he laughed again. Why?

Next was Mr Average, Bibinyaru, a Cat Beastman.

As my prediction that the other 2 would be female was overturned, I was feeling kinda down.

…Oh, I was not really anticipating for another beautiful Onee-san.

His nickname would be Nyanru. You would feel like retorting why did I only choose the bottom half of his name but wasn't it obvious? He was a cat beastman.

He too, was a merchant like Buhual, and got caught on the way to Elzmu. He too, was given money to get back. And he promised to return the money. As expected of a merchant.

As to prevent this from happening again, all I could do was to cast an anti-slavery barrier on them but it would not help them in the future. 2 grown men being protected by a 4 year old child was…

Anyway, that idea was turned down by them.

And as we were dealing with this, it had already been a week. Beastmen's recovery abilities were amazing.

nd so, a problem arose. Those with good observation might already know what I was talking about.

Yes, Onee-san.

Onee-san, for some reason, loved to cling onto me. As happy as I was about that, it was troubling. It might be because I was only 4 years old but getting cling on to was a bother.

Yep.

Because she had those soft things…. I could not say it so let's leave it aside. I was an innocent and pure child.

Most of all, the thing I was really troubled by was the lonely expression she had from time to time. To that silent Onee-san, there was her tail. A chestnut-colored fluffy tail. They often said a person's eyes could convey as much as the mouth but in this case, a tail could express as much too.

Her tail wagged to and fro when she was interacting with Buhual and Bibinyaru and when you thought she was having fun, the very next instance, her ears and tail would flatten themselves like she was lonely.

As the other 2 set off, I finally had the time for her.

” Onee-san. ”

The standard place to find her at was her bed. The room was one of the less conspicuous rooms, situated deep in the house and it was where the former ‘Shadows’ had stayed. 3 beds lined side by side and on the innermost bed, Onee-san sat, her ears and tail jerking from the surprise. I took a seat on the plain-looking sofa placed across the beds and looked at her.

Seemingly afraid, she had curled herself up and gave fleeting glances at me.

I had introduced her as a gorgeous Onee-san but she was perhaps only around 15-16 years old. She gave off an impression of someone who was still a child, with fluffy chestnut ears and tail and was, of course, beautiful. And her long chestnut hair, as fluffy, spread out on the bed.

She looked like those healing characters but now, she was looking at me, afraid. How did I say it…. that hurt.

I meant, I was only a cute 4 years old child, you knew? What was so scary about me?

…Ah, it was true I defeated the ‘Shadows’ and removed the collar but… 4 years old, you knew? To think she was still hugging me yesterday, what was with this situation?

” Onee-san? ”

I called out to her once again. She might not had heard me the first time…right?

” …Y..Yes. ”

She managed to replied, her voice trembling. Her upturned eyes were cute. Cute, but please stop, this was really hurtful.

” Onee-san, what do you want to do from now on? ”

” … From now on…? ”

She managed to force her voice out, with a face that was about to cry. I was sorry too, for asking straight out like that. From her response, it seemed like she had nowhere to return to. But she was still young. It was not right to force her to go along with the flow with my half-hearted pity. She had to think for herself.

” Onee-san, where do you live? ”

” ….None. ”

” …Can you tell me about it? ”

Silence.

I slowly approached the bed where Onee-san had curled herself up on. I then sat on the

side of the bed and lifted Onee-san’s face up.

And from that, she slowly recounted her story in bits and pieces.

Onee-san was an orphan.

And this orphan was an irregularity. So she was abused.

And then, she was sold. And undertook the shadow’s training.

And somehow gave up in resisting the collar.

And killed many.

Onee-san’s slender body trembled from the start till end but even so, I knew she was trying hard not to cry. At the end, I could not stand watching her like this.

” …I had murdered many people. I cannot be allowed to live… I.. want to die. ”

I hit Onee-san’s forehead, taking care of my strength. The sound reverberated around the room.

” Onee-san, baka? ”

[TN: Chose to leave it as it is. Baka.]

I then hugged her tightly.

” Would any of those people Onee-san killed come back to life if Onee-san is dead? They can’t, can they? ”

I hold the surprised Onee-san’s face in my hands.

” Do you really want to die? ”

Her body trembled.

” Anyone can make up for their sins by dying because it is the easiest way out. Nee, Onee-san, do you really want to die? ”

Her eyes started swaying.

Ah, no. Tears started gathering at her eyes. The drop right under her eye got bigger and when it got heavy, it rolled down her face. Her face twisted up in sadness and she suddenly moved.

” I… don’t wish to die! But I have nowhere else to go.. I already have nothing! ”

At this, I smiled inappropriately.

” Then, stay here? ”

Onee-san froze with a ‘Eh?’ look. I stroked her ears.

[TN: Envious…]

That’s great. She did not wish to die. I was feeling bad about having said some harsh things but now that Onee-san was going to be staying, I could not help but smile.

After a short while, Onee-san jumped at me and we ended up in a position where I was pushed down on the bed with her above me. Her tail was going crazy.

That’s great, she looked like she was delighted about it.

What I did not know was, the fact that stroking her head and ears multiple times made me smile, was used by John-sensei to mock me and made me regret doing it.

Really. Onee-san was too cute.

◆◆◆

TN: ENVIOUS. I WANT PUPPY EARS TO STROKE.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 35

035 – Continuous Shocks

Editor: Poor_Hero, who deserved cookies and milk too. And maybe some faux Chiffon ears headband to stroke.

” ————–…ll-sama, Will-sama. ”

Drifting in the pleasant realm of light sleep, I heard a far-away voice calling me. My consciousness was then pulled back out… By a tremendous force shaking me.

” Uwah….! ”

…Ah, it’s Chiffon……

” Morning, Will-sama. ”
” Morning. ….Chiffon. ”

Such energy in the morning. This person, had just come flying over as she jumped on my bed and was currently sitting on top of my abdomen.

Sigh…. It must be my imagination that something felt like coming out.

Then, as though she sensed it, Chiffon, with the same energy, leapt off the bed and stood by it, her tail wagging furiously.

Her ears, as soft and fluffy as usual, stood up on her head and were pointed towards me.

Damn it…. So cute!
I could not be angry at her even if I wanted to…

I let out a sigh before gently smiling, beckoning her with my eyes and hands to come over. I lifted up my hands, as if wanting her help to pull me out of bed….

” …… Gwah!? ”

Once she grasped my hand, I pulled with all of my might. The result of that was her falling on the bed beside me.
…Tch… I missed…… Ah no, I did not say anything. I did not think about anything either!

I immediately got up and moved closer to Onee-san, who was lying face-down on the bed.

Revenge time!

Since it was such a good chance, I was going to touch it.

Broadly grinning, I reached out.

” ….ah! ”
” Fluffy~ ”

I wanted to stroke Chiffon’s tail! I had always wanted to touch it!

In my previous life, I loved animals like cats or dogs. I skillfully ran my hand along the chestnut tail, going along the flow of the direction of the hairs. Her ears, as seen from the back, were twitching. So cute.

Without thinking, I reached my right hand over to her ears as my left hand continued to stroke her tail.

” ….please wake me up gently next time okay, Chiffon? ”

I lowered my voice, leaned close to her ears and chided her. I knew she was just playing but I could not yield on this.

Because for a moment there I felt like my life was in danger.

” I am sorrrryyyyyy! ”

Jumping up forcefully, Chiffon avoided my eyes and turned red as she apologized.

….Was touching her tail that embarrassing…?
I shall restrain myself next time.

Eh? Why was I not stopping?
I could not. Once you had a taste of the addictive Tail-sama you could never stop!

Beside Chiffon, who jumped from the bed and stood back facing me, I peeled myself from the bed and began changing.

I thought you knew who Chiffon was by now.
One of the ‘Shadows’, the Onee-san.
I had asked Father and we took her back from the orphanage in the Capital. And now, by her own request, she was understudying as my private maid.

Although there were people in Elzmu who looked down on Beastmen, there was none in our house so Chiffon was definitely not being feared or looked down upon here.

….And, Mary-san was treating her as her own daughter… guiding her along strictly.

Onee-san’s name —— Chiffon, was actually named by me. As wished by Onee-san. Because she was dejected about not having one. So I thought really hard.

The sweet, fluffy, chestnutty her was like a chiffon cake to me so I named her as such. Straightforward, right? I acknowledged that I did not have much naming sense. But I really tried my best. It was a name given with loads of love so please pardon me for it.

Maa, to me, it was the most fitting and cute name. But Onee-san sure was brave, asking a 4 year old kid to name her.

I quickly changed, called Chiffon and we went to the dining area together. And it was the first for me. When she wanted to hold my hand, I stubbornly refused. Mary-san was still fine as she was around my mother’s age but Chiffon was still young. A young maiden. Nostopitsoembarrassing.
So recently, I walked, finally steadily, on my own as Chiffon, the young maiden, followed

behind me.

….. She was really cute.
Just like a dog.

◆

” And so, let us study magic today. ”

Sensei, his eyes sparkling, was seated across me with the table in between us.

It was our first lesson after a long time. Because John-sensei had to run around, dealing with problems that popped up from the aftermath of the incident.

The problems.

To put it simply, Veltor. Because of the series of incident, Jin and Jean were, of course, arrested and thoroughly stripped of their nobility but John-sensei did nothing illegal. He was actually the victim. No, you could say he was one of the people who solved the incident.

Even though he had abandoned his name, he was still a Veltor. As a Viscount, the land of Veltor Household was as big as the position. In simpler terms, the land was too small for the court to place its direct control on it, plus it was a little too far from the capital.

So in this case, it was given as a reward to people who helped in the incident. Even without this problem, the land, together with the position of the head of Veltor House, was still likely to be forced upon John-sensei.

But John-sensei, who used to be a royal court scholar, was working as a Home Tutor for Williams Beryl. Plus he himself had said that he didn’t need it. I had always thought John-sensei would rather spend his time on research rather than to govern a territory but to know that it was really true was…. John-sensei was too amazing.

Because of that, and in a sense that he kinda brought it upon himself, he was busy running here and there to deal with it. In the end, the management of Veltor’s land was given to the Beryl, acting as the representative.

Mah, Father had said ” Veltor’s citizen have been coming over anyway so there is not much of a difference. ” so there should not be a problem. Instead, this kind of situation reconfirmed the fact that Father was amazing. Who was he, really? Working as the governor of his territory, working behind-the-scenes such as this case, working as the captain of the knights… et cetera, et cetera. The work load was so huge that you could not help but wonder how many of him there was to handle it. No matter how fast he could do his work, it must still be hard.

…. The least I could do was to help..
Although I could never say it out loud cause it was embarrassing.

And so, today’s lesson was the first day in ages that I finally had the chance to speak with

John-sensei.

” Yes! What exactly would we be doing today? ”

John-sensei looked at me with a ‘Oh..’, and an amused look appeared on his face.

” You changed your way of speaking. ”
” ….. ”
[TN: Explanation time. Will used to speak in hiragana, which is a pain-in-the-arse to read. Now he apparently changed to kanji, which is loads easier. Children in japan usually starts learning kanji when they are of a certain age so I guess the author is trying to convey that.]

Please don’t retort, sensei.
…I only managed to speak this clearly after loads of practice, to get rid of the lisping that came with me being at my age. …This was embarrassing so just stop… I was already very embarrassed after being seen by Sensei when I was with Chiffon, now he just said it in a way that sounded like I lisped on purpose…

” … Because I am about to turn 5 years old. ”

I managed to answer. Sensei looked shocked.
…Tch, how terrible. Don’t tell me he forgot about my age? I meant, people did not usually easily forget about these things.

” That’s right… Will is already 5 years old. ”

Not yet, but I did not feel like retorting him. John-sensei, who was completely shocked, had his maliciousness mocking aura taken from him.

” …Sigh… Turning 5. ”
” Unbelievable, right? ”

Time passed. It was unbelievable that it had already been 2 years since I first met Sensei. Just as I was submerged in emotions like Sensei, he opened his mouth, having suddenly thought of something.

” In that case… It is about time to think about schooling. ”
” …. Schooling? ”
” Yes. In Elzmu, going to school had become an obligation. ”

Became an obligation?

Wow. Even till the extent of compulsory education. You really could not make light of this country.
Still slightly shocked, John-sensei had begun to explain all about schooling.

It was as my previous world. Even though the ages were slightly different, the period of compulsory education and the education system was about the same.

Except for 1 thing.

You were allowed to skip grades. The previous me who were envious of America was happy about this point.

To put things simply, the lowest Academy would be like a primary school, with children of 10~12 years old studying for 3 years.
Mid Academy would be 13~15 years old, as like a secondary school.
High Academy was for 16~18 years old, you might think that it was an equivalent to High school but it was only attended by people who were exceedingly good at magic or were very clever and wished to work as a researcher so it would be closer to a university. By the way, John-sensei attended High Academy as a means to escape from his family. From that reason, being able to become a scholar was a feat in itself. After graduating from High Academy, most would work for the court as a knight, magician or scholar. Or return to their territory as the head of the family. It was just like how university graduates would become a civil servant or to work in a large company.

” How long is the compulsory education? ”
” As Will is a Noble, till Middle Academy. ”
” There is a difference for a commoner? ”
” Yes. The knowledge for their daily life is till Primary Academy. ”

Sensei nodded and absentmindedly murmured to himself.

” Even so, it should be made compulsory for Nobles to attend till High Academy. If not, they would be made light of. ”

If I were to guess, in high society events where Nobles gather, they would go “Did you not go to High Academy? How cretinous.” and be made fun of. These kind of stuff happened in my previous life as well. All in all, these events only existed to show off.

” ———— skipping of grades… ”

The reason I wanted to study was to be able to lend a helping hand to Father as soon as possible. In Noble’s society, it was a settled deal for one to attend High Academy for things to go smooth and I wished to reach my aim as soon as I could. The best choice was, to skip grades. Unintentionally, I said what I was thinking out loud.

But even so, the level for this country was ridiculously high. If the studies I was doing now were aimed for kids, then this level was already in the same level as high school from my previous world. I started to worry if I was able to do it or not.

” You do not have to worry that much. ”

What I was thinking seemed to have been written on my face. I was praised by Sensei. When I was about to say thanks to Sensei, he continued, stunning me into silence.

” We had already studied the materials for High Academy. ”

Oi oi, please tell me you are joking…

◆

I took a few minutes to recover from that unfathomable joke.

It seemed that I was neither praised nor was Sensei making a joke. Nobody would be angry at me for feeling a sudden surge of anger.
…Return back my exhausting effort and all the time I spent… I honestly felt like crying.

Even if I was not in a child's body, I felt like crying. Sensei just went along with the flow of things and proceeded on. To hell with 'just'! Why would you even give a child High Academy's materials to study, you bastard!

I looked up at Sensei with reproachful eyes but thinking of the punishment that might come, I forgave him. It was true that thanks to him I could reach my goal sooner. As an educator, he certainly did his job.

But.

I meant, there was something called being prepared for it. Wasn't it fine to inform me in advance about it? Wasn't it too Spartan? He was definitely a Sparta 'S'… Next time onward I would call him Spartacus. In my heart, Sensei's nickname had changed from 'S' Bastard to Spartacus. [TN: I think that's an improvement though..]

John-sensei averted his eyes from me and coughed.

" And so, please explain the magic from this incident, Will. "
" Sigh.. "

This time I did not even bother hiding my sigh.

◆◆◆

AN: It was needlessly to say Will explained, mixed in with sighing, his incantation / magic to Sensei in the end.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 36

036 – Enrollment!

Editor: Poor_Hero

A gentle and comfortable breeze brushed gently against the cheek and tenderly fluttered the fully bloomed flowers around. The highlight was the slightly reddish flowers dancing under the clear blue sky.

One airborne flower landed lightly on top of my head. Noticing it, I smiled as I reached out for it.

” ———— I see, a fully bloomed Icris. ”

I murmured, looking at the flower petal in my hands. Too bad it was not a Sakura flower.

Yes, today was my school entrance ceremony.

” …..New students, gather over here please!….. ”

The voice could be heard calling from the direction of the school building. I turned my back on the Icris tree, a tree that resembles Sakura, and rushed over.

” …..New students, gather over here please!….. ”

The voice can be heard calling from the direction of the school building. I turned my back on the Icris tree, a tree that resembles Sakura, and rushed over.

◆

Young Master Will, do you have everything with you? ”

Mary-san asked helpfully. I declined but she still carried my huge black leather bag for me. Instead of saying she was still as overprotective as ever, it was better to say she was as idiotically doting as ever. She felt more like a grandmother instead of a mother but that was something I would never say out loud even if my mouth had split open…

” Will…. Will… Will-samaaaaaa! ”

The one calling my name over and over while sobbing was none other than Chiffon. [TN: CHIFFON. To think I had only just met you…]

” What’s the matter, Chiffon? ”
” I am worried about Will-sama. ”

I laughed, looking at the easy-to-understand, hiccupping and slightly shaking Chiffon, who was trying hard to stop crying. She said she was worried but I guessed she was just

lonely.

” Wh-.. What are you laughing about!! ”

If Mary-san was not around, I would most likely get beaten up by Chiffon. Pacifying her, I gently stroked her head, which had completely become a habit of mine.

… I was regretting that I was not tall enough…
It’s okay! I still had a bright future ahead of me!

I was in the peak of my growing period right now!
As I encouraged myself silently, I took my coat from Chiffon.

” You have already known this 1 month before, haven’t you? ”

I put my arm through the sleeve of the coat, glancing at Chiffon, smiling.

” Plus it is not like we will never meet again, I will come home during the holidays. ”
” …Even so, Onee-san is worried… ”

Chiffon murmured, head hanging down. I finished putting on my coat and turned to Chiffon, grinning.

” Rather, wouldn’t it be better if you worry about yourself first? ”
” Willl~!! ”
” Hahahah! ”

Laughing aloud at Chiffon, I walked out of my room.

It had been 2 years since Chiffon came. She had grown accustomed to this house and even seemed to have a dream for the future.

To be my private attendant.

My dream was to become the head of Duke class. To become my attendant, apart from having a good rapport, she would need to be able to handle my guests as well as being able to handle herself in various politics events. On top of that, she would need to have the skills to be my personal maid, secretary and bodyguard. Chiffon knew all this and she had aimed to be one.

Chiffon had never even been to a Primary Academy. Since she had been here, on top of her maid duties, she had been studying the materials of Primary and Mid Academy under me and Sensei for these 2 years. Having looked at her all these, I knew how hard she had worked. And it seemed that she was currently studying for the entrance exam of the High Academy.

I walked down the corridor, stepping on the soft carpet laid all over, already used to it, and down the huge stairs. Walking through a door, down another corridor and I reached the entry hall.

Once there, I saw Father and Mother standing side by side, waiting. There were a hint of loneliness in their faces but they were smiling and happily stoking my head.

Even though it was slightly embarrassing but things that made me happy did still make me happy.

” My son is amazing! ”

Bursting with excitement, Father rubbed his cheek against mine. It had a while since he did that but… It hurt!! Hurt!! So embarrassing! I used my older body to hit against him but against Father’s toned body, it was useless.

…Damn…

In the end, everyone directed warm gazes at me as I was carried out of the house by Father. Uuuu..Damn!! Only till today!

I promised myself to live strongly in the Academy.

Ahh, I knew Father did not do that out of malice. Instead, I could feel his affection strongly so I could never hate him.

Not that I felt happy at that. Definitely not!

I meant, I was already 8. I was no longer a kid!
Hm, it must be my imagination about someone saying that I was still a kid…

Father carried the wailing me out all the way to the carriage, prepared and standing by. Even the coachman was smiling at the scene of me and Father.

” Take care of your health. ”

Mother said, stroking my head. I showed an honest joy at that. …No, I did not have a mother complex!

” I will. ”

Smiling, I nodded and climbed onto the carriage. Remembering something, I turned back.

” Do you best, Chiffon. ”

I skillfully stroked her as I would not be able to meet dear Tail-sama and Fluffy Ear-san for a while.

This time I really got into the carriage. Opening the window, I waved to them.

” I will be going now! ”

I yelled, as the carriage started moving.

“”””” Take care! “”””

Chiffon, who was bouncing. Mother, with her bright smile. Father, who looked like he was about to cry. And the gently smiling Mary-san.

I stared at them for a short while till they disappeared and I settled down on my seat.

Phillis Academy. [TN: Thanks Miv Deer for the suggestion!]

Situated near the Capital, it housed all Primary, Mid and High levels, and thus being the ideal place to be for people like me who aimed to skip grades. By the way, both Father and John-sensei graduated from there.

One month prior, I sat for an examination as so to skip grades. In Elzmu, as long as you reached the age for compulsory education, you would be accepted into the Academy without having to sit for an exam. However, for people who wished to skip, one would be needed.

…As expected of Primary Academy, the exam was a piece of cake. Let's keep it a secret that at the same time, my anger towards John-sensei reared its ugly head again.

To reach Phillis Academy from Beryl's residences, it would take about 4 hours. As the 8 hours journey to and fro was too hard to swallow, it was decided that I would be staying at a dormitory.

It was lonely being away from my family but I could not help but be excited for the oncoming school life.

As well as the dormitory life that I did not get to experience in my previous life.

100 friends would be a little impossible but I did hope I get to make as many as possible. Only that I was feeling unease at the thought that I would be around 10 years old. Why? Because my inner age was 17+8, 25 years old. Yes, I was almost 30.

Ah..Time sure flew.. Or rather, I thought my mental age was getting influenced by my body's age. Since just now, the unease had been swelling up within me, damn it!

In the rocking carriage, the irrationally angry me lay down on the seat.

Hell…My ass was starting to hurt…

◆

" ——————————…that's why…..congratulations and welcome to this school. "

Ah, oh no, I couldn't.
I had fallen asleep. But I woke up just in time. No matter the world, people who was a headmaster had a gift of making long speeches…Or rather, that was too long!

I fell asleep but all the 10 years old should be sitting straight and listening, right?

I looked around, and mostly saw people who fell asleep were being poked by people whose concentration had waned.

…As expected.

In the half state of daze from having just woken up, I looked at the stage. A grandpa gracefully gave his greetings and left the stage. In exchanged, a macho-muscled man in a tight suit walked onto the stage in perfect etiquette.

At any rate, while I was amazed that Grandpa's voice could be heard all around, Mr Macho came on, holding something similar to a mike. Since it could not be mechanical, it must be a magic tool.

Magic sure was convenient…
Thanks to it, I was forced to listen to the long speech.

" Thank you, Headmaster. And so, the entrance ceremony is over. Students, please head towards the classroom that correspondences to the color of your student card you are given earlier. Once you exit the assembly hall, there would be upper classman guiding you so please do not worry. "

Mr Macho said politely. His mannerisms and his face were so mismatched! As I gave rude comments in my mind, others were rapidly leaving the hall.

As we were all seated previously I had not noticed but everyone was so big…

Ah no, it should me who was small…
I shook off that depressing feeling and stood up.

Ah, that's right. As compared to the rest, I am 2 years younger. At this age, a 2 years gap would be quite big. That's it. If not I would be very troubled.

As I convinced myself, I took a closer look at the card given to me at the registration counter.

" ….It's white. "

Leaving the hall, I saw upper classman waving a white flag, as said by Mr Macho. Waving a white flag… it was like something had lost. Amused, I tried to control my laughter as I made my way towards.

The rest of the flags were as followed, Red, Blue, and Green. A total of 4 colors. Only the white color had a feeling of alienation. I wonder what the meaning behind the choice of White was.

The upper classman started counting the number of people in their group. As most had gathered, I started running over.

" We will be setting off! "

A boy with a strong aura yelled. Somehow, he had a white badge pinned on his chest. Will all of White team pinned one? I was getting excited.

Being absorbed by the badge, someone from behind crashed into me.

" …..!! "
" …Uwah, sorry, I did not see you there! "

I turned behind, having a feeling that something rude had just been said. Plus he said it without any malice. Which meant he was a natural airhead. Which made it worse. The meaning was the same as calling me a 'chibi' right to my face. However, he had seemed

not to notice that and was nervously apologizing.

Ha…This was where I should act like an adult. I then smiled at Mr Somebody.

” It’s okay, don’t worry, I am not paying attention as well. ”

I laughed and seeing this, he broke into an innocent smile.

” Could it be that you skipped grades? By the way, I am Zen. ”

Zen, with his freckled smiley face, smiled. He, with his reddish hair, had a slightly regrettable cute face. His name is quite regrettable too.

” Ah, kinda. I am only 8 years old so I am not a ‘real’ chibi! I am William Beryl, you can just call me Will. ”

Pulled in by Zen’s friendly atmosphere, I too, smiled.

” ….That’s amazing, you’re a noble. ”

Zen said, and I remembered. I had given my name in the heat of the moment but in this world, commoners did not have a last name.

Hm.

In order not to distance myself, I shall try to avoid giving my last name in the future. Recording it in my heart, I smiled wryly.

” I am not that amazing. Only by chance did I get born into a Noble family. I did not do anything. ”

Zen had a very shocked expression but as it did not feel like anything bad, I let it go.

” You’re amusing, Will. ”
” Is that so? ”

I smiled, seemingly having make my first friend.

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TN: I think we can all agree that we will miss Chiffon. Character Page updated with Zen!

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 37

037 – The Usual

*Unedited

TN: This officially marks the beginning of the Academy Arc! And the beginning of Missing-Chiffon symptoms.

And I’m changing the writing into somewhat present tense.. Maybe. I don’t know.

The school buildings in Phillis Academy are all made out of thick, solid stone and looks like castles build in mid-Europe-ish.

Along the dim corridor, students dressed in the same uniform are being led by Upper Classman, a scene familiar to a certain magic academy.

Mah, regrettably, this is not a magic academy where only the chosen attend but anyone in the country due for compulsory education. Regardless, I still feel excited.

And why wouldn’t I be?

This marks the start of the long awaited school life that I had yearned for.

” You looks so happy, Will. ”

I was laughed by Zen. Now is not the time to be laughing at me! Children that had just been born not long ago might not know it but compulsory education is a wonderful thing! It might be because he had not been to other worlds but thinking about magic lesson had already made me so excited that I feel like dancing!

Ah… I cannot say my true feelings out loud so I just gave a vague smile as a reply.

” I am just looking forward to the dormitory life. ”
” Eh? Really? Will too? I am living in a dorm too! ”

Delighted Zen was baited into the conversation. Then, ahead of us, a loud booming voice was heard.

” We have reached your classroom! Don’t fight! Bye then! ”

Who will fight on their first day in school… Energetic till the end, the Upper Classman left coolly without any self-introduction.

Don’t run along the corridor…

I yelled in my heart as I started at his distant figure before entering the classroom.

It had a large wooden door that look imposing. You can feel the history of the academy from the darkish stone buildings paired with this kind of doors. Once entered, the very first thing that I noticed is..

” Oh, long desks. ”

I murmured without thinking. Long desks lined up and cramped into the classroom…Just like the Showa Era. [TN: 1926 – 1989, he just meant it looks old-ish since most school in japan use single desks now.]

A blackboard that was properly black, sits at the front of the classroom with the side walls curved in, in a circular shape. Just standing in the classroom makes my thrill-meter shoot straight up.

Looking around, everyone is curious at seeing a classroom for the first time and is chatting among each other. It would be a good idea to sit down before I attract their interest in me skipping grades.

Free seating is written on the blackboard. Aren’t we supposed to learn how to read in this school? I bit back on my retort and take a seat. Following my lead, Zen sat down beside me. Then it seem like mass psychology take place as my classmates begin to shuffle to their seats.

The classroom is buzzing with light chatter but none of it seem to be negative so I am relief that I am not attracting attention.

….I am so glad that there is no bratty noble son in this class. Really glad.

” Hey Zen, is there any meaning to the groups colors? ”

Since the teacher is not here yet, I decided to get some answers to the question that had been on my mind.

” Ah, yes there is. ”
” ….. As expected. ”

There isn’t. I am just about to answer Zen before stopping mid-sentence and look at him.

” ….. There is? ”
” Eh? I heard that there is though… ”

Zen is shocked as well.

” Ah, no, I mean.. ”

I had thought that there is a meaning behind the colors but never had I thought Zen would know the answer to it. In this situation, it is best to smile and pretend nothing happened.

” ……Okay. The colors represent the different magic attributes. ”
” Attributes? ”
” Yep. The usual ones. Red is fire, blue is water, green is earth and our class, white, is wind. ”
” I see! ”

Surprised by his knowledge, I praised Zen, who broke into a wide smile. I too, begin smiling and then, the door open with a great force.

” Ah, everyone is here! ”

The one standing energetically in front the door is Mr Gori-Macho. Clomp clomp clomp, he walk in big steps. Where is the well-mannered man from the entrance ceremony go to? All I can see now is someone who is walking exaggeratedly.

In no time, he reached the middle room and look at us, grinning.

” I am glad everyone is sitting down nicely. ”

Nodding his head pretentiously made him look effeminate. When he looks to be done with his nodding, he snap his head up and shouted. Ah, he most probably is not shouting. He must be that, the kind of person who have an irritating loud voice.

” O-kay, let us start with self introduction! ”

Game Over.

A commotion stir up within the classroom.
…Oh… A common practice for a new class. So common that it totally slip my mind.

Well then, this is worrying. What should I say?

Self introduction is something that one will always fret over, even if I am already 25. Plus what about my name? About my attribute? I have a mountain of secrets that I cannot reveal.

And when I am worrying about it, Mr Gori-Macho seems to be preparing something. Hm? He is looking at me.

The corner of my mouth raises naturally. ….Oh, stop doing amusing things, Mr Gori-macho.

” Firstly… ”

As he strains himself, a ball of fire appear with a ‘PON’ right in front of his hand.

” My name is Zelda! ” [TN: Saru-da]

No, you should be a gorilla.
[TN: Saru means monkey in japanese so Will is saying he looks more like a gorilla. Check his picture.]
As I calmly retorted, the eyes around me shines with a sparkle.

The fire in front of Mr Gori-macho…. Zelda Sensei, is spelling out his name.

” As you can see, my attribute is fire. Fired up primary level teacher, who will be in-charge of this class! ”

The feel of a Hot-Blooded teacher. Even his attitude is fired up. Amused, I smiled wryly as the energetic Zelda Sensei take control and the class self-introduction starts.

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And when the last student sat down, Sensei claps his hands, leading a round of applause. His energy seem to have spread around the classroom and when all the clapping and cheering dwindled, Sensei speaks up again.

” So, that’s it for today. There would be a body check up tomorrow so for those staying in dormitory, don’t be late just because you are not used to it and can’t sleep. ”

With that, Zelda Sensei walk out the same way he walked in. Then, all of a sudden, the classroom is in a buzz. Conversations between girls sitting opposite of me can be heard.

” Oh no~ I gained weight~! ”
” Eh~ You don’t look like it though~? ”

Are they really 10? Even though I suspected them, no matter the worlds, girls will still be girls.

” …….Ah, but Will, even though it was a self-introduction, you did not gave your real name. ”

As we are walking down the corridor together, Zen thought back and laughed.

” It is my real name. Just not all of it. ”

I laughed too.

” Ah no, I thought that Nobles love showing off their names, that’s why. Will is really one of a kind. ”

Zen laughed, looking like he is enjoying himself. I have a feeling that something rude had just been said but since we are having fun, I let it slide.

The attribute question which I was worried over was not even asked. Thinking back, everyone had just entered school and is about to start studying magic, of course we would not know what our attribute is.

And yes, at my self-introduction, I had gave my name as ‘Will’ only. I don’t want them to distance themselves away. Saying that, I haven’t memorized all of their faces and names.

Oh well, it all starts now~ Now~!

” Oh…it’s around this corner… ”

Following the map passed to us in the classroom, we begin walking over to the White Team’s dormitory. But this school is really ridiculously huge. And since they used have a boarding school system, it is now left with a lot of empty rooms.

” …..Oh. ”
” …..Wah! ”

Turning around the corner, we both raises our voices. By the way, I was the one who

spoke first.

The first thing that entered our vision is a large white door. It seems to be made out of one solid marble slab and reaches all the way to the ceiling. Amazing. It is undeniably amazing but….

Zen seems to be at awe at something completely different.

” ————《風》? ” [TN: Kaze, Wind]

A large magic circle is craved onto the door.

Due to me murmuring instinctively upon seeing the word, the door begin to opening slowly.

◆◆◆

AN: The story can’t seem to proceed…. Only Gori-Macho appeared.

Oh well, I shall follow the flow as I write. (laughs)

TN: Sorry about that, the author had been calling Mr Macho, Gori-Macho, but I found that a bit difficult to translate so I left it as Mr Macho. Now you know.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 38

038 – Recovery

” ————《風》？” [TN: Kaze, Wind]

By the correct answer murmured by me, the door starts to open, making a deep groaning sound.

And with a slam, the door is open. I cannot believe that it is that kind of door which requires you to answer what the craved word is in order to open it.

When I finally got my bearings back, the moment I take a step forward, towards the partially opened door, a loud voice is heard.

” YOU. What did you do! ”

I look behind, to the direction of the voice and see a blond, blued-eye boy that is stomping towards me angrily.

” Is it not me who is in charge of the door this year?! ”

Reaching where we stood, his face is flushed and he seems to be panting. It is quite difficult to differentiate if he is panting from anger of because he ran over… But he looked really angry.

” Besides, aren’t you guys simply commoners? ”

With a face that is as though looking down on us, he begin rambling. He keeps on grunting stuff like how he finally got this position after using his connections and increases in his complaining to fit in about how great his family is.

Slowly, people starts to gather around.

The thing I am so eager to avoid in class is happening here, now. Ignoring the heated young noble aside, I whispered to Zen.

” Who is he? ”
” ….Who…. Will, did you not pay attention to the self-introductions in class just now? We are in the same class and he is a noble too. ”

Zen direct his shocked glaze at me. Please don’t think that all nobles are the same and we don’t all know each other.

He is still grumbling about something. So noisy.
Even though I am turning a deaf ear on him all the while, I am getting annoyed.

If I am to guess, it seems to be a welcome event which the door to the dorm is set with a

charm which prevents the first-years from entering. In which he would then appear, solved it and open the door. And he is angry at me, a commoner or so he thought, had opened the door instead.

” Even though I had already compromised by agreeing to live with commoners, what is with this guys? ”

It is gradually getting so much more annoying. As I let out a deep sigh, I smiled bitterly at that, which is seen by Mr Young Noble.

” And? Who are you and what did we do to you? ”

Suddenly being spoke to when I had been silent all the time surprised me. Mr Young Noble is silent for a while before sneering.

” You think you are so important isn’t it? Not knowing who I am. Oh my oh my. Being unable to remember despite hearing it once is so pitiful. ”

There is too many useless words in there.

” There’s no choice, I shall teach you. I am the next head of the Count family, Mi Sociunnov. ”

He said proudly while I am extremely troubled. I think he said something about his status but whatever.

Mi Sociunnov…
[TN: ミィ＝ソシルノフ, Mi Soshirunofu]

I trembled, trying my best to suppress my laughter.

Mi Sociunnov… Misoshirunofu… Miso Siru no fu…
[TN: 味噌汁の麩. Miso Siru is Miso soup and fu a kind of wheat bread.]

What is that. Announcing your name in such a proud way…! That name is too unique!

Ah, I can’t, I can’t. It is rude to laugh at someone else’s name.

Though, my funny bone is definitely stroked. And when I hang my head down and trembled, it is being mistaken for something as I heard an exaggerated laughter from above.

” Ooh, are you scared? It can’t be helped, you, who did not know, shall be forgiven… ”

When I show him a smiling face, he is surprised.

” I thought no matter the status, everyone in school studying are students, am I wrong? ”

Smiling even wider, I give a graceful and shallow bow.

” Since you specially introduced yourself, it would be rude of me not to. I am the next head of the Duke Family, Williams Beryl. Nice to meet you. ”

Smile.

Dark.

” ….. ”

Ah, he is finally silent.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 39

039 – Welcome Party

Posted on September 19, 2016 by crazypumkin

*Unedited.

I left the stunned Mi Sociunnov by his own and walk away. When we were captured by him, the rest of the boarding students had already went in. Even though we came first, our time got wasted. What a troublesome thing.

This is my lesson to him. Status is nothing and it would be good for him to learn that. But he seems like a guy who is going to repeat his mistakes. Looking at him, I directed a cold look as though asking if he is that stupid or not.

With that over, Zen and we step into our dorm.

” Welcome, to the White Wind Dorm! ”

We are welcome with enthusiasm. Looking closely, many upper classmen are gathered at the entry hall of the spacious dorm.

” Thank you very much! ”
” T, t, t, thank you very much! ”

We gave our thanks at the same time and did a quick bow. By the way, Zen was the latter. I am not nervous at all.
……I am 25 after all.

Then, from the crowd, a sharped eyed Onii Chan step out. Oh, he is the one who brought all of us to our class….

” I see, you are the ‘Door Duty Officer’ this time round! ”

He spoke when I am stuck reminiscing about the time I first met him. Still as forcefully and energetically as ever. This school sure have a lot of hot-blooded types… It seems he is talking to me instead of Zen.

” Door Duty officer…? ”
” …..Hm? Eh? You didn’t know? ”

When I returned with a question, I am approached at a great speed that I instinctively take a step back. People are laughing, saying something like ” Don’t go scaring small kids like that, Kiro. “. I see, this hot-blooded young man is called Kiro. Rather than that, I think I heard something rude being said about me being small. I wanted to think it’s my imagination. Let’s do that.

Pulling myself out of the depressing thoughts, Kiro nod at me.

” …..Eh? Is that so? Then why did you opened the door? ”

At first he is observing but his curiosity gradually wins and he asked happily.

” Will skipped grades! ”

Zen, standing besides me, still very nervous, answered even he do not need to. Instantly, all eyes are on me.

Ah…..
I let out a sigh internally and speak up.

” I had a little practice in magic circles. ”

With that, everyone comes to an understanding. Kiro then shouted ” Is everyone present? ” and the dorm’s welcome party started.

….Eh? Where is Mi Sociunnov?

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Right when you stepped into the dormitory, it looks just like a hotel lobby. The room of the Dormitory manager is facing the entrance as well. The dining hall seems to be right inside. Sofa, chairs, tables are placed in there for everyone to enjoy a light meal.

Today, it will be where everyone staying in the dorm are gathering. Contrary to expectation, the dormitory is not separated into males and females. The top floor belongs to the girls while the lower floor are where guys stay.

” Then, let me start by introducing myself! ”

By Kiro’s words, everyone cheers.

” I am Kiro, obviously a 3rd year! The leader of the white team as well as the dormitory leader. Come find me if you have any trouble. Attribute’s earth. Ah, by the way, I am still single, That’s all! ”

With all different kinds of meaning he is rather amazing, this guy. White Team Leader… Does this Academy have some sort of Teams events going on?

Kiro is blond and blue-eyed but is also blessed with light brown skin color and coupled with the way he speaks, he simply exude a wild-ish feel. His hair, different from Sociunnov, is short, might add on to the feeling as well.
[TN: I am currently suppressing my urge to simply call him Mr Miso. I’ll have you know I am really trying hard.]

Kiro then hits the back of the boy next to him, as if asking him to introduced himself next. That hit looks painful though.

” I am Calius. 3rd year…the vice-dorm leader tentatively. Attribute’s wind. Interest is observing. ”

His name sounds like calcium… let’s put that impression aside. As compared to Kiro, he do not speak all that much. Most likely in his future, he will be called a ‘cool beauty’ by others. Blue-eyed with long white hair that has a bluish tint tied it up in a low ponytail.

Another Ikeman.

Ah, instead of that, his interest is observing…. how scary. Please do not say that without any expression on!

” I’m Freya. As you can see, I am a lively and energetic girl. I am also currently the vice-team leader. My attribute is fire, please take care of me. ”

To the left of Calius stood a girl. And she had just introduced herself in a earnest tone despite what she said. Lively and energetic girl….. Ah no, I would like to believe in that.

Freya is actually a beauty. Deep blue hair with grey eyes. Depending on the angle, her eyes would sometimes look like some gold is mixed in as well. What a wondrous beauty she has.

Oh well, I am not a lolicon so I am not that infatuated with her. [TN: Japanese, Or moe about her.]

And now, I am extremely troubled.

Why? Because that Freya is sitting right next to me, to my right.

” Next is this year’s door duty officer! ”

I am urged on my Kiro when I am feeling flustered. In the first place, I was pulled by Kiro to sit over here. I wonder what I need to say…. Let’s just give a simple self-introduction.

” I am Will, 1st year, and I kinda opened the door…? ”
” Why are you questioning us back? You definitely opened the door. ”

I am completely retorted back. Saying that, I have no idea what ‘Door Duty’ is, which is why I wanted to ask…

But as I thought, in this world, the vague expressions Japaneses love to use do not work here. But being a former Japanese, it still comes as a shock to me. Then, the girl sitting next to me slowly raises her hand.

” Leader Kiro, maybe Will do not know what ‘Door Duty’ is and is currently troubled at how to answer. ”

Ah, my meaning got through. And when I am thinking that Freya is smart and thoughtful, I see everyone around me nodding. It seems like it was only Kiro who did not get it.

Regardless it being Noble’s culture or Japanese’s culture, things are usually not said straight out, which is why learning how to read the meaning behind is an important skill to know.

Having bath in both culture for 25 years, I had already gotten used to it. That’s great. That’s great that the meaning got through. Relieved, I smiled as Kiro, seemingly embarrassed, starts explaning.

” Ah sorry. Door Duty Officer is what we call someone who is in charged of the door. In this dormitory, we have a welcome event where ‘Door won’t open, everyone troubled and

flustered, lets help each other out and open the door!' kind of thing. But as recently there was situation where no one could open the door which is why someone who heard about it from a friend will act as the HERO (Door Duty Officer). Ah…it can also be said to be a prearranged performance. "

I see.
I think Mi Sociunnov was shouting about something like that just now. Looking forward to being a Hero, he must have been very angry to find out that the title had been robbed from him.

" So that's why, since you are the one who opened the door, you are called the 'Door Duty Officer'. Hahaha! "

Laughing unlike a 12 year old, Kiro used his eyes to urged me to proceed with my self-introduction.

" I see…. It is great that I did not made any trouble for opening the door. "

I smiled, relieved, but somehow, someone besides me let out a snort.
D…Don't laugh! I am only a 1st year so it's fine for me to know these isn't it?! …..Don't tell me it is common sense? A sense of shame started spreading within me so I hurriedly continue.

" I am Will. As to why I opened the door is as I said just now, I had a bit of practice with magic circles, reason being I want to skip grades. Ah, I am 8 years old. "

I wonder if I managed to convey my feelings across. I had a feeling that Calius, who said his hobby is observing, had turned his glaze towards me with a smile. I would really like to think I misread that. Even though I just said I am not flustered because I am 25 inside, please ignore that….. after all I am still a child.

I will try not to get pulled by my body's age! That's right! I am going to train everyday! My to-do list increases yet again.

But, there is no need to feel down. It is my turn now! I grin and turn to my left.

Hehehe…. Definitely flustered. Very flustered.

Ah, I am not laughing in other's misfortune. Definitely not. I would not do something so un-adult-like, even though I just refuted myself just now…

This is…I mean, 'that'.
Like a father watching his kid in class for observation day….

" I…I..I..I..I am Z..z..z..zen!! 1st year!! "

My anticipation…no, as I expected, he stuttered perfectly. That guy, Zen, he might be the nervous kind.
….It is amusing so it's fine. I burst out in laughter and even if I am being glared at by Zen, I paid no notice to it.

And after that, the welcome party and self introductions truly started.

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AN: Because I wanted Will to give a proper self-introduction instead of the one in the classroom, I had him do it here.

TN: You don’t say.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 40

040 – Dormitory Mates

TN: Sorry for the slightly late update. I had been addicted to Tsuki ga Michibiku Isekai Douchuu and cannot stop reading it. I had also recently just gotten Microsoft Universal Folding Keyboard so now there's no need to turn on my computer to translate! Ipad for everything!

The residents in White Wind Dorm, from counting by my sight, are around 30. It seems like they get about 8 ~ 10 people entering per year. My class is about 20 so it makes sense that about half would be staying in the dormitory.

While I am on this subject, 11 of them are girls. 3 are 1st year, 5 are 2nd year and 3 are 3rd year. As expected, there are fewer girls staying in the dormitory.
…..I am not dejected! I am just thinking that it would be nice to have some flowers amidst the thorns, that's all.

The number of guys? There is no reason for me to count them, is there?

…Ah, it's not that I like girls better. Nope. Just that I can count them when we head towards our room so there is no need to do it now! Yep!

Self-introduction begins in the order they are lined up in.

" I'm Remy, 1st year! "
" I am Louise. Same year! "
" I am Brutus. 1st year. "

The 3 after Zen in a row.
Remy, Louise and Brutus who have just introduced themselves as 1st years seem to know each other based on their attitudes. From the right, red, yellow and green, are just like a traffic light and so easy to remember. Their personalities seem to match the colors as well.

What colors? Their hair colors. You might be doubting if it is blond or not but in this world, hair colors are expectedly bright and colorful. Yet still not unnatural like dyed hair which makes it so strange to me. The mystery of life. I wonder if it would be like the novel I read that the color of hair / eyes has a relation to their attributes…

Up till now, I still cannot find a pattern to it though. Ah, but the silver hair and peridot eyes me is all-attributes. Black hair and eyes would be….. let's just say it is not to the expectation.

….Brutus…..

What an easy name to remember. Is it just me who feel that his nonchalant attitude and his name are mismatch?

Next is…. I look over. Let's pretend I never get excited.

" I am Yuria! 3rd year! " [TN: Using old-man talk for some reason. "Washi wa Yuria-jya!

San-nen-jya!”]

Lo…. Loli….

No, she said she is a 3rd year. Which means at max 12 years old. At that, I suddenly remember. Can it be that she is the same as me……..

” By the way Yuria did not skip grades! I am a real 12 years old so be careful! ”

Kiro laughs at that perfect timing.

….It… It cannot be!
I stand there stunned, watching how Kiro is being beaten up by the Loli. Yet being the honest person I am, I let out my real thoughts of ” You got to be kidding… ” and it is heard by her. Yuria, who hears that, jumps around in anger, yelling that she is already an adult.

It would be better not to tell her she looks more like a kid right now. But because of this, I come to understand something. A child who insists of being an adult will always be seen as a child. My things to take note of increases.

And Yuria looks even younger than me. No matter how I look at her she looks to be about 6 years old. With long red hair, that is quite close to black, up in a half ponytail and big round reddish brown eyes. Oh pretty~ I don’t think I need to explain that pretty includes cute right?

By a certain person’s voice, the currently rampaging Yuria-senpai freezes.

” Yuria-chan? ”

It belongs to the cool beauty, whose hobby is observing, Calius. Yuria-senpai, who, is just nice, is right in front of me, lets out a tiny shriek and strangely, hides behind my back. She is even trembling.

…….I am extremely interested in what happened between the two! But it is better not to meddle in it. Just by looking at the smiling Calius makes me nervous. How shameful. He has an unknown, mysterious aura that feels like once you step in, you cannot ever back out. Such is Calius.

The self-introduction from Kiro’s batch continues but to tell the truth, I am not listening.

First, smiling silence. [TN: Turn and you’ll forgot about him.]
Then, bouncing Loli.

What is this development? Someone please help? I turn to Freya, troubled but is ignored by her splendidly. W….Why! It seems like she is not helping me this time. The 1st year and 2nd year boys seem to have finished their self-introduction. It is time to get myself out of this situation.

I look back and smile.
Placing both of my hands on Yuria-senpai’s shoulders…..

” Un! You are kidding! ”

I hand her over, not at all minding her tears. I will not be deceived by appearance! I believe that Yuria-senpai, who is an adult, can handle her troubles by her own.

Ah, peace comes back.

Now I can finally pay attention to the self-introductions. Smiling, I focus my eyes on the next person who is about to start. Hm? It comes to her turn but the girl remains silent.

” ……. ”

The girl who stays silent, starts to exude an aura as if saying ‘ Even them..’.

” Erm, 1st Year Girl….. Would you introduce yourself? ”

Kiro, who is unable to let it go like that, asks politely but her sullen aura increases even more. What makes her feel that displeased? Kiro, with the smile frozen on his face, has cold sweat dripping down his face.

But…. For some reason I feel that her anger is not directed at us but to something or someone outside. Then, at this moment, a Hero appears.
The girl sitting on her left. The girl, who is wearing glasses, risks her life as she lifts her hand.

” Er….. I think she is Selphys-chan. ”

The ears of the girl called Selphys move when she hears that. Her ears, which can be seen through the gaps of her hair, a yellow-greenish color like new leaves, show the traits of being an Elf.

…..Is there friction between humans and elves?

I think back but nothing stands out within my knowledge about something like that. At least in John-sensei’s lessons, I do learn about elves but nothing about any friction exists between them and humans.

Which means, the sharp look given out by the deep green eyes is not directed at ‘Humans’ but ‘People in here‘. But…. I wonder if we do anything to her unknowingly….

The brown haired girl, who pushes up her glasses which is slipping down her nose, is smiling.

…..She calms me.

Smiling even knowing the mood of Selphys sitting beside her is….. The mirror of students, the Holy Mother. So healing. Being led by her, I start to smile and then, our eyes meet. I quickly shift my line of sight.

……Which I wish to pretend that do not happen!

To desert the ever smiling girl, who is like the Holy Mother…. No! Don’t be depressed! If I give up here then I would stay the same as I am in the previous world. This is only a small matter! This is just the beginning of my school life! I fire myself up and give my all smiling, trying at least leave a better impression.

” …..O…..Oh, I see, thank you. ”

Kiro, who finally unfreezes, gives his thanks to Holy Mother Girl and the self-introductions continue. Holy Mother Girl’s name seems to be Maria. But, in her self-introduction, she fumbles in the very end. I think she is a serious, healing, perfect type but

it turns out that she has a clumsy side as well.
…..What is with this girl?

With this and that, the White Wind welcome party ends with subtle unease lingering in the air.

◆

By Kiro’s instructions, the 1st years are free to choose their own roommates. 2 people per room. It goes without saying that Zen and I are grouped together since he is my 1st friend I made. It might be fate. Plus, I want us to go along with each other. I also choose to ignore the fact that Mr. Red Signal and Miso Soup are staying in the room next to us.

” No matter how short, these are the rooms that you will be in for these 2 years so use them dearly! ”

As energetically as ever, by Kiro’s orders we all head towards our respective rooms.

” Ah, even so…. Will’s House is amazing~ ”

Zen laughs, amused.

” No, it’s nothing. ”

I say, trying to be humble. To tell the truth, only the Royal family is above our House but there is no use in telling Zen this. Laughing, we reach our rooms and place our luggage down.

” Wow Will, you have very little luggage. ”

Zen says, to the bag which I think is huge. When I am about to ask ‘Is that so?’, I see Zen’s bag. It is a rectangular bag that is as tall as Zen.

” ……Zen, What exactly did you bring over? ”

If it is only clothes, uniforms, pajamas and knick knacks it would not amount to that size. And when I try to ask Zen, he grins proudly.

” That is because I am aiming to skip grades. ”

With that, he takes all the thick books from his luggage and drop them onto the table.

” I see. ”
” Yep! Are you not going to take the exams in September, Will? ”
” Ah, of course I am! ”

The exams to skip grades are held in September. I do not expect Zen to aim for that too! In my happiness I answer him energetically and he blinks his eyes innocently at me.

” …..Hm? What’s the matter? ”
” Ah, no….. How are you going to study? ”

Zen, who is looking at me keeping my stuff into the cabinet, asks. Oh, I expect to be asked about it.

I am extremely hesitant in how I should answer.
But, I glance at Zen, who is making a curious face.

It is as Kiro has said, I would be living with Zen for at least 2 years. Yes, even with skipping grades there is no way to jump all the way up immediately. I would have to experience different things, one by one. And continue passing the skipping grades exam being held every 6 months before I can graduate the 3 years of Mid-level in 2 years.

Well, I would also have to pass all of the other exams.

Which means I would be with Zen for at least 2 years. Even if I hide the reason from him, it most likely to be found out. The only problem is sooner or later.

In that case…..

I steel my resolve and answer.

” Actually, I have already studied all, even High levels materials. ”

I say it casually and Zen, who freezes for a bit, immediately relaxes and grins.

” Look at you go~ Still pretending~ Just honestly say you forget and I can lend you~ ”

……This guy.
He has taken the choice of not believing in me. I do predict this to be one of the responses but to be given it so bluntly…
My mood sours. How unpleasant.
To be looked at with pity by a kid younger than me!

” It’s true! ”

I yell.

” Yep yep, I understand so it’s okay, Will. ”
” That’s why! I am not lying! ”
” Yes yes, it’s true, it’s true. Don’t worry, I will teach you properly. ”

This guy… He is definitely understanding nothing…

Even though I know I am digging a deeper hole by yelling like this but I just cannot help it.

Hm.

I finally understand Yuria-san’s feelings.

Ku….. How frustrating.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 41

041 – Ah, What Should I Say About This?

Yes, even I would somehow expected it.

——- This.

◆

Let’s turn time back to dawn.

” Oi, wake up! ”

I woke up to a loud noise accompanied with shouting. As I groggily got up, I saw a amused face peeking though the gap between the double storey bed. As well as a boy with dull blond hair standing at the doorway.

It seem that Kiro had opened the door and came to wake us up with that huge voice of his. Then, I felt a jolt coming from the bottom bunk, followed by a yelp.

” Ouch-! ”

Looked like Zen had bumped his head. Kiro, who stood at the doorway, snickered at that. What were they doing this early in the morning, I wondered as I looked at that malt brown skin and dazzling white teeth sleepily.

” I forgot to tell you yesterday that the cafeteria breakfast timing is till 7am. There would be nothing for you if you are late so take note. ”

Saying that, Kito left for the next room swiftly. Almost next to immediate, a loud voice shouting ‘Wake up!’ Could be heard. What a sense of duty. To go around all first years’ room to inform just because he had forgotten the day before… No, there is only 6 of us. Which means 3 rooms. So that wasn’t that big of a deal, I thought and smiled while climbing down the ladder attached to the bunk bed.

” Morning, Zen. ”
[TN: Ohaiyo, zan, you need to know this]

Ohaiyo San. It was a title of a drama in my previous world that I let out a small giggle. I just made a pun without expecting it.

Thanks to the bump on the head, Zen was completely up. Mumbling a soft ‘Morning’, he climbed out of his bed. I let out a small sigh as I opened the cabinet. About one-third of it belong to me. It goes without saying that the rest of it was taken up by Zen’s stuff, especially his books.

Putting my uniform on for the 2nd time, I smiled at the silkyness. Phillis Acadmey had a unified uniform. The orthodox shirt that looks like a pseudo-Japanese stand up collar uniform. A slight grayish coat the fits nicely along the body shape, it feels just like a slim version of the Gakuran. [TN: Japaese stand up collar uniform. You know, those black uniforms that Yankee always wear in mangas?]

On the left brest area, 2 badges were pinned.
The school badge and the class badge, one on the top and the other below. The school badge had a design of a western shield, separated into 4 colors by a cross. Clockwise from the left is red, blue, white and green. With the word 'Phillis' across. So cool.

The class badge was made with silver. Might be because we were the white team. A motive of Icris, a Sakura-like flower, and wind was beautifully carved in full detail, looking like a work of art. You would not think it was a school badge.

I tapped on the shiny badges and headed over to the wash basin. The happy thing about this dorm was that each room was fitted with their own shower room and wash basin. Although it was slightly regrettable that there was no bath attached but we were given 2 tables, a huge cabinet and a bunk bed. It was a nicely equipped dormitory.

I washed my face, smoothen my bed hair and when I walked out of the toilet, I saw Zen putting on his uniform sluggishly, his face looking sleepy.

" ……You are going to miss breakfast, you know. "

Zen jumped at my words.

" How about washing your face first? "

◆

Passing the lobby, we walked to the cafeteria. There was already quite a crowd there, around 20. But I have no inking on how the cafeteria system worked.

As I stood at the entrance, troubled, I felt someone behind. Turning back, I saw Calius coming out to meet me.

" Are you okay? "

He asked, with a face full of sleepiness. It seem like even the vice-dorm leader was not perfect.

" I have no idea how the system works… "

Zen said, with a dejected face from behind me.
…. Are you that hungry?….
Ah, still so young, so young. Puberty sure is amazing, I thought. Then…

" Growl~~ "

A thunderous roar resounded. Calius and Zen burst out laughing.

" D..Don't laugh! "

That roar was made by no other then worm in my stomach.

” Will sure had a huge worm in that stomach despite having that kind of face! ”

Someone said from behind me as I went red with embarrassment. Yuria appeared, grinning with amusement. Her face and eyes seem to be saying ‘How’s that’.

….. I see, this must be revenge for yesterday! It was because I handed her over… But that was self-defense, I did nothing wrong. Definitely not.

But I was still slightly hurt. ‘That kind of face’…. Are you trying to say that despite having a average face, it was surprising to have a huge worm in my stomach?

Damn it!

….There was no connection between my face and the worm in my stomach!

I grumbled internally as I followed the loli…Yuria Senpai into the cafeteria. In the end, it was just like the nostalgic lunch service in school. You can say it was like a bakery. Ah no, it would be more fitting to say it was just like a buffet style. You take the tray placed at the entrance, lined up from the left and take any food you want onto the plate.

It was normal-delicious. Something like a rye bread with vegetables soup. If you wish to ask about my review, I would say this.
…..It made the best use of the original taste of the ingredients.

Japanese way of vague expressions is the best.

◆

” Good Morning! ” [TN: Ohaiyo-u]

With a vigorous slam of the door, the gorilla-like Zelda Sensei appeared gallantly. Even with that momentum, students in the class gave their greetings as they please. Hearing all sorts of greetings, I too, gave my own spin on it by going “Good Morning.”. [TN: Will said it in English.] It must be my imagination that Zen looked at me weirdly.

” Well then, today would be the body checks I mentioned yesterday! Follow me! ”

The noisy classroom went silent in an instance. But the next second the noise level rose up higher then before. Zelda Sensei, who maybe had been through this many times before, remained calm and instead, gave a mischievous smile.

” I had forgot to mention, apart from the measurement of body weight, there would be a measurement of mana as well. ”

OoOh! Half of the class—the boys, were all psyched up by it. As for the girls who were making so much noise earlier, upon the words ‘body weight measurement’, froze in an instant.

By the way, my reaction was the latter. Without thinking, I had frozen up. It took a small bump from Zen to break me out of it.

” Will, what is with you and the mana measurement? Could it be that you have no confidence in it? ”

Zen asked, worried.
…..Wasn’t it better not to ask that to a really unconfident person?…

I turned my slightly shocked eyes to Zen and saw that he was truly worried about me. Our eyes met and I rearranged my thoughts.

” Ah no…..Erm, kinda? ”

I smiled bitterly, tilting my head to Zen worried look.

” Ah, mah, Will is 2 years younger than me. ”

I nodded, letting Zen know it was exactly that.
….Although the meaning was slightly different. With the awkward Zen besides me, my thoughts started running.

That’s right, I am younger by 2 years from everyone here. But I safely say that my mana was higher then anyone here. Why? Because it was determined by a former court scholar.

As I walked down the stone corridor, all my brain had been thinking was words after words that I had never, never, ever thought about before.

◆

” Next, oh….60, good job, you. So, next- ”

After that common body weight measurement as experienced before in the previous world, it was now the mana examination that just speed through students.

The tool to measure mana was, again super orthodox, a crystal ball. Placing your hand to it would show the mana existing inside as a number. And that number was recorded by Zelda Sensei in the ‘body measurement’ column. At the same time, the crystal ball would be recording each student to their respective mana. And for those who finished the examination, they would be handed a card. Might be something like a student handbook.

Regardless, everyone was excited and having fun at the same time.

……..On the contrary…….
My excitement level was just like the next person going to be called by Sensei, down.

My heartbeat raised as my turn got nearer. This was the 1st time I had even been so nervous. I did not even get this nervous for my high school examinations….

At the same time, a different memory surfaced up.
—Ah no, it’s fine. Ignore it. Yep. I nodded to myself and it was then I felt Zen’s gaze. I felt like it looked irritated but that was all gone now.

” Next- ”

It was Zen’s, who was in front of me, turn.

” Oh, 70! That’s high. ”

At Zelda Sensei’s comment, Zen’s face brighten up as his measurement were being recorded. Then, the voice of destiny called out.

” Okay, next! ”

I steeled myself and stepped up.

Ignoring the puzzled Sensei, I slowly, slowly, approached. Timidly, timidly, I stretched out my arm slowly, and when the tips of my fingers touched the ball—-

BANG.

A sound that only lasted momentary.
……..Yes, the crystal ball, as seen, had burst to smithereens. Yes, I had kinda expected this to happened.

……. This is the thing called [Cheat].

” Wah! ”

Giving an exagrated reaction, I fell onto my butt and activated my magic chantlessly. As I had expected this to a degree, I was able to keep my calm. I had too, read a lot of novels in my previous life.

Eh…Hmm…In any case, I wanted to be away from people’s eyes right now so….

《擬似出血》 [TN: Maji Shukketsu, Simulation Bleeding]

As if I was cut by the broken crystals! So I made blood bled out of my fingers and arm. Ah, it doesn’t hurt by the way. Sensei, who stood there shocked by the sudden turn of things, noticed my situation and rush towards me in an instant. I was feeling guilty looking at him being so worried but it cannot be helped, I shall apologized for it later.

” I am going to bring Will over to the infirmary! The rest of you just wait here silently, okay! ”

Leaving the rustling class, Sensei brought me over to the infirmary.

◆

” Sorry about this Will. To think the crystal ball would explode….. Is it our miss in checking…? ”

As we walked along the corridor, Zelda Sensei stretched his head, looking very apologetic. Then, he grew angry, mumbling about student was hurt by it, how he would sue, and even started saying some dangerous things.
[TN: ….Seeing your precious student injured and you can’t even princess-carry the guy?]

This had turn serious, I cannot stay silent any longer. Ah, but I have to say that even his

reaction was exactly like any hot-blooded teacher.

Ah, but….. Having come to this I cannot exactly say ” I did it with my magic, my bad☆ “. Oh man. How do I smoothe him? Panicking, I managed to say something.

” I..It’s okay, the wound is not that deep as well. Look, it had already stop bleeding. ”

Saying that, I took my handkerchief out of my pocket and wiped the blood away. Sensei was stunned at the crusted wounds for a second before reverting back.

” These are 2 different things. To have an item that explodes all of a sudden! I am going to bring it up to the merchant guild! ”

As I thought, he was not baited into it. I got flustered, coming up with no ideas, then suddenly, there was a loud bang as Zelda Sensei fell forward. Shocked, I looked behind.

” Ah, Zelda. You are troubling the student. ”

There stood a grandpa whose face I swear I seen before yesterday.

” Ah, Headmaster. …..Sorry, Will. ”

Massaging his head as he looked behind, Zelda Sensei came to recognized the figure of the Headmaster and by his words, finally realized and apologized to me.

” It’s alright….. ”

I am not really that troubled over it. Instead, I should be the one apologizing as it was me who broke the crystal ball. But instead that, there was another thing that caught my interest.

Since Zelda Sensei was massaging his head, it meant that the Headmaster hit his head from behind.
……..How did he do that?……

The gorilla-like Zelda Sensei was about 2m tall. As compared, Headmaster can be said to be tiny. Against the 8 years old me at 130 (*cough)cm me, he can only be said to be slightly taller.

Plus that sound.

As expected of the Headmaster of the biggest school in the capital. But since his speech was so long and dull, it seem that he was not perfect as well. And he also looked like he had a fetish.

” And, what happened? ”

Headmaster asked, after observation Zelda Sensei.

” Yes. The crystal ball exploded when it was Will’s turn. ”

Thinking back, Zelda Sensei grew angry again.

” Hmmm… ”

Murmured Headmaster as he met his eyes with mine. At that instant, an awkward smile appeared on my face and the Headmaster seem to have realized it.

” In that case the class should be in chaos. Zelda, you return to the classroom, I shall take over from here. ”
” Yes…. But to bother the Headmaster about this…. ”
” With the crystal magic tool exploding and hurting a student, it is the problem of the merchant guild as well as the school. Which means it is under my jurisdiction. ”

Hearing that, Zelda Sensei bowed to the Headmaster, accepting his orders, before rushing back to the class. It looked like he had not fully accepted it but as the crystal ball did indeed (…….) blew up, he listened to the Headmaster.

” Well then, let’s not stand around here talking, would you mind coming along to the headmaster’s office? ”

Headmaster said, smiling, his eyes sparkling like a kid who had just found a new toy.

◆

Surprisingly, the headmaster’s office was smaller then expected. Even though he was the headmaster of such a huge acadmey. I had prepared myself to see a ridiculously grandiose, sparkling room that it was a major let-down.

As if noticing how I felt, the Headmaster responded with ” It’s because this is my private room as I felt it would be more comfortable. ” and laughed. It seem that usually guests and students who were called would be led to another office that was as I had expected, as not to lose the dignity of the school.

He had said that this room was a secret private room that not many would enter.
…….And why am I led here then?!

By the way, even though small, the room was in no means shabby. It was in a deep solid color that simply oozed it’s age as well as dignity. The retangular bookshelf was cramped with books and on top of the desk was stacks after stacks of papers. It had the same feeling as when I had first stepped into Father’s office.

” Please take a seat over there. ”

I took a seat on the leather sofa.
Wah…Ohhh.
This was unexpected.
At the unexpected softness, I lost my balance on the sofa and was smiled at by the Headmaster.

Taking cups of tea of nowhere, he placed them on top of a table in front of the sofa.

” You are called Will, is that right? ”
” Yes. My name is Williams Beryl. ”
” I see…..! So you are Gion’s son…… ”

At my self-introduction, the headmaster mumbled emotionally.

” Do you know my father? ”
” Aah, when he was here, he was quite a handful…. To think… ”

I felt relived at the Headmaster who was laughing somewhat weirdly. He said Father was a handful, however, it did not felt like the headmaster disliked him. My perfect father’s school days…. I am really interested in it.

Ahh….

But we were here for another problem. Next time if I have another chance I shall ask more. Yep.

” Erm, Headmaster…. The crystal ball….. ”

I asked timidly. Headmaster grinned.

” Ah, I am afraid the capacity was overloaded. ”

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 42

042 – Apology And Zen

Posted on September 27, 2016 by crazypumkin

*Unedited

TN: Here's another one, just cause that darn cliffhanger.

I did thought about the usual setting of it breaking due to over capacity, and it really turned out to be that.

" …….I see. "

By that, the Headmaster was slightly shocked.

" You are not going to ask about it? Did you already knew that phenomenon? "
" No….. I predicted that that might be the case. "

I could feel an amazing aura from the Headmaster so I thought that rather then lying badly, I might as well reply honestly.

" I see. "

Sipping on his tea, Headmaster continued explaining, already knowing that my mana amount was not normal.

" Yes, the magic to break would be invoke the moment it is aware of that fact. "

Even so… I replied with another question.

" Does Zelda-Sensei not know about that phenomenon? "

Headmaster looked at me for a second before returning his gaze to his tea, laughing heartily.

" The crystal measurement tool placed in the Primary Academy had a limit of 300. The average mana a regular adult hold is around 100~150. However it is not rare to find double or even triple that amount. That is why it is normal for freshman to possess half, or even less than that amount. Zelda must not have thought you are that abnormal. "

Headmaster, who was laughing rather inappropriately at that, had eyes that sparkled. In that case why would the Headmaster came to that conclusion so easily? Can it be due to his experience?

" But thanks to this happening previously, I came to know about it. "
" It happened previously……? "
" That's right, there was a student, who, like you, broke the crystal ball because of over-capacity. "

Headmaster placed his cup of tea down with a clatter.

" Gion Beryl. Your father. "

———————————————— Of course.

As expected of Father.

◆

I really had to thank Father. Thanks to him being the precedent, this whole incident was able to be solved smoothly. In the end, my mana was to be measured with a crystal ball of a higher limit on the day after.

It seem like the Elf race possess high mana. That was already expected but they were being called as Fairy race in this world. There were various theories about that, in that their mana was high or that they used to be able to converse with faeries.

Anyway, in regards of those students, the Phyllis Academy had set another day, with a higher limit crystal ball, for the mana examination. And I would be measured along with everyone else on that day.

Today was set only for body examinations so our classes ended in the morning. It had ended before I even knew it when I was chatting with the Headmaster.

Which is why, instead of my classroom, I am currently returning to my dorm instead. Or rather, I got lost. This school was way too big….. Because of that, after much effort, when I finally found my way to the White Wind Dorm, it had already reached late afternoon.

” I am back…. ”

The moment I opened the door, Zen came flying over.

” Will! Are you okay? I was worried because you were so late! ”
” Hm? Ah, ah, sorry. ”

I answered, being pressed by Zen. I am unable to say that I am late due to being lost in school… Then, surprisingly, Zen started grinning.

” Just kidding~ ”

…..!

What?!

Looking at the weirdly grinning Zen, I instinctively took a step back.

” Wha..What, what’s the matter! ”

At that, Zen stopped grinning that weird grin of his and started smiling normally.

” My house…is a factory for magic tools. ”
” R..Really? ”

Which means… I looked at Zen and found his eyes sparkling.

” Yep. Just by that you understand, which means it was really ‘Over-Capacity’? ”

I nodded at the smiling Zen. There wasn't even a moment to worry about telling him or not before it was exposed. I felt so stupid, worrying if Zen would distance himself away from me when he knew that, seeing that he continued to smiled normally, while being immensely curious. Relived, my laugh was mixed in with a bit of sigh.

" Kinda. "
" ……Ah, you are really amazing! That model was built for 300, to think 300 at 8 years old! "

I wondered aloud if it was because I am a noble before that excuse was blown away by Zen.

" No, that has nothing to do with being a noble or not. "

Or rather, I had the reincarnation [Cheat].
Ah, my inner brain retorting sessions revived.

" Anyway, this is a secret, okay? "

Our eyes met and we grinned. Having a secret together was kind of fun.

" To think, magic tool factory… "

More than anything, I was really glad. I thought I would be treated as a monster for having mana over 300 but Zen was treating me the same. Normally people would have the reaction of fearing, or in awe, or even starting to flatter but Zen was doing none of it. Ah, but the moment I met Zen, he was already not normal. Thinking back to the sentence he said when we first bumped into each other made me laughed.

" I wanted to help out with the factory as soon as I can, that's why I am aiming to skip grades. "
" I had the same reasons as you. "

I replied, and Zen turned his face towards me, surprised.

" What's with the face? "

I laughed, frowning jokingly at him. I would have to explain myself clearly.

" The reason why I skipped grades to attend this school at 8 was because I wanted to help out with Father's work. "

Zen stared at me.

" Wha…What? "
" Nothing, but really, Will is weird. "

He sprouted such rude words happily. Damn it. What are you talking about. Return the emotional moment I felt before! Why did I even thought he would change? By the strength of my internal age, I managed to not hang my head in depression and walked over to my table. But, it was true my behavior was being pulled along by my body's age. But no matter! This adult me will not be damaged any further! Yep!

Squatting down, I took out the thing I stored at the bottom right corner.

Zen is my roommate for at least 2 years. And even in the best of times, I am rather bad at

lying and within that 2 years I have no idea when I would be found out. Since this was such a good opportunity, let's go all out and show my hand. If I managed to gained a partner, then if anything happens, Zen could most probably help out.

I stood up, and at that perfect timing, Zen spoke.

" Come to think of it, Will knew about magic tools? "
" Yep. Or rather, I made one. "

I show Zen the thing in my hand proudly.

" ……..Eh? "

It seem that Zen had frozen over with his eyes wide opened. I hoped he would not comment about the design. It being a half-moon pocket was too weird to be brought out for usage, so I made it into a pendant. Like those which you could opened and store a picture inside.
[TN: An an an, totemo daisuki, Doraemoru~]

…After considering for so long, the best thing I could come up with was a pendant? Ku…. Alright! It's fine for you to laugh at my taste! At any rate I don't seem to have any taste at all. But to come out with something a boy could wear without being out of place, that was all I could think of.

Eh? Asking me to attached that pocket to my belly and take a stroll? Stop screwing around, I will punch you!

By the way, I had not tried smiting yet. No, it was not that I do not yearned to do it. Rather, I want to.

As I am talking to myself, Zen took my pendant in his hands and was curiously observing it.

" How do you find it? "

Even if I asked that, a open-type pendant was not something that could be found easily, even in my previous world. So I (naturally, by magic) added a hinge randomly on the elliptical shaped pendant. What I want to say was, it works better then it look so please do not stare at it so much. It's embarrassing.

" …….You made this, Will? "

Zen looked at me with doubt in his eyes and I smiled wryly. Normally, any changes done on metal would be by smiting. To think, a 8 year old smiting. Anyone who doubt that.

But.

I had decided to revealed everything which was why I brought this tool out.

" Give it to me. "

Taking my pendant back, I opened the clasp. Thrusting my thumb and index finger into the pendant, I retrieved a thick book out. Zen's eye grew wide.

Yes, this kind of magic tool. As you can guess, the -th Dim–sion -ket! I passed the retrieved book over to Zen, smiling.

” Zen, do you know magic? ”

I think there was no need to explain what book it was.
————————————『Magic That Even Monkeys Understand　　Elementary』.

This is my treasure you know. I am so sorry for saying you are annoying, Mr Author. I had used this book intensively.

” To put it bluntly, I can use all-attributes. ”

I said it casually. To tell the truth, I was as nervous as giving a confession to my first love. To a party younger then me, this is pitiful. But without thinking, my expression turned serious. Zen, no longer smiling, looked at me.

” You…. are not lying? ”
” No. ”

I then looked at the space above us and Zen followed by line of sight. Then, to make it easy to understand, I chanted.

”《火》《水》《風》《土》《光》《闇》” [TN: Here we go. Hi (fire), Sui (Water), Kaze / Fu(Wind), Do (Earth), Hikari (Light), Yami (Darkness)]

Pon pon pon. Following the cute sounds, balls of different attributes floated up. Zen stared, shocked. I then placed my hands on his shoulders.

” Eh? What is it, all of a sudden! ”
” Sorry! I had to apologized first! ”

Having said too many things at one go, Zen cannot seem to catch up. I am so sorry for confusing you. But if I leave these things till later, I would definitely regret it. That was why I needed to explain it clearly.

” My house is rather high up (in the ranking). Which is why I often get targeted. Before this I even got kidnapped before. Which is why there might be situation where Zen would be involved. I should have told you this before we moved in so, sorry! Really sorry! ” [TN: Since when did you get kidnapped, Will?]

I raised my lowered head.

” Which is why I want you to understand what my abilities are. Which is why, if it is not too serious, I would be fine. There also might be situations where Zen might need to use your magic. I would like you to understand this. ”

Rather then my mana being 300 and above, this was more urgent. It sounded ominous but there was no choice…. and I was about to give up on the frozen Zen.

” A….mazing…! ”

Zen came back!
He came back with sparkling eyes. His eyes looked just like John-Sensei when we first met.

” How did you do that! That magic! I wanna do it too! ”

Zen, who was bouncing about excitedly, did not even noticed my smile.

◆◆◆

TN: Now you know why Will hides it. He’s his father ‘trap’, remember. I do like it that he does tell people though.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 43

043 – Zelda’s Troubles

Somewhere, a guy was trembling.

” Oh man… ”

It was a tiny voice that you can never imagined coming from that guy. Hunching over a round table, his eyes was tightly shut as he hugged his head, all dignity forgotten.

Yes, he was Will’s homeroom teacher, Zelda.

A student had been hurt in his care. To think that freak crystal ball that exploded and harmed a student! Right now, Zelda was in anguished and anger about his uselessness and that darn freak crystal ball.

” And to add to everything…. ”

Plus on to the fact that it had to explode when it was the Duke son’s turn. Zelda felt his anger boiling again. The hot-blooded Zelda was never perfect. Young and slightly rough around the edges, he had charmed the Headmaster with his passion and enthusiasm and was given the opportunity to conduct the school entrance ceremony. And just when he had the trust of Headmaster, this incident happened. It was really normal for anyone to get angry.

Zelda depends on this job for his livelihood. Luckily, Will do not seem to mind but the problem lies with the Beryl House. Against the famous-throughout-the-entire-country ‘Gion-Sama’, what can a mere teacher do?

Various scenarios ran through his mind as he let out a deep sigh. And it was at that exact moment.

*Chimes

A crisp note sounded, and at that, Zelda jumped straight up.

” Uwah… Here it comes… ”

Making a face as though he had just swallowed a bug, Zelda readied himself. Then, he walked towards a magic tool hanging right next to the wall. The magic tool that just made the sound was some thing like a pager. It was capable of receiving up to 4 letters.

Ah, although it was not pocket-sized, in this world where science and technology doesn’t exit, to have functions such as this was amazing. And, by this tool, 4 cruel words for Zelda was reflected.

[To my office now]

He really did not want to go. However, this was from the person who hired him, there was no way he could defy the orders from someone that was the top of the school.
Forgetting his angry and being depressed instead, he walked out of his room.

◆

” Ah, take a seat. ”

At the headmaster prompting, Zelda sat on the ridiculously large sofa enough to even sit 4 people, timidly. He was currently in the Headmaster’s office, of course, the ‘public’ one.

The magic tool, that had just called Zelda out to hell, was actually made up of 2 parts. The main and the extension. The extension was for receiving while the main was for transferring. As the main was situated at the ‘public’ Headmaster’s office, if any teacher received a [Come] message from the extension tool hanged at their room, they would naturally head towards the Headmaster’s office.

” I have something important to tell you. ”

Trying his best to calm the trembling gorilla in front of him, the Headmaster gave his best smile. And, once again, he brought tea out of nowhere and placed them on top of a coffee-table like table. But Zelda was too caught up in his own emotions to noticed.

The smile Headmaster had on his face to calm Zelda down was having an opposite effect. At the mysterious smile, Zelda felt even more fearful.

” It is about Will. ”

As if knowing how Zelda was feeling, Headmaster tried to go straight to the point. [TN: Is he even trying?] At that, Zelda buff body stiffened. In the first place, there was no need for a teacher to have much a muscled body but Zelda himself often insist, before trying your best in studying or playing around, produce muscles first!

Anyway.

That huge frame now had curled itself up. Where had that hot-bloodedness went? Usually, that high energy from him had helped people.

Right now, this Zelda currently was feeling like buckets after buckets of ice water being poured onto him. Of course, it was a situation where ” It came—- ” was the most appropriate. Without say, it was not the positive ” It came—- “. As even his heart started cold-sweating, Zelda was truly worried.

” Of this incident, the result of the Beryl House blaming us. ” [TN: NOT TRYING.]

Zelda gulped.

” Is zero. ”

Zelda was stunned at the words coming out of the Headmaster’s mouth.

” …..Eh? …..Eeeh? Z..Zero? ”

Headmaster laughed at Zelda's mumbled speech. It appears that Headmaster had purposely phrase his sentences that way. Zelda had the talent to be an amusing entertainer. But it was hard on Zelda's heart.

" ….Why are they not blaming us? "
" Zelda, do you know anything about 'Over-capacity'? "

Headmaster replied Zelda's question with a question. Due to the suddenness, Zelda honestly answered while having doubts in his mind.

" It is when the mana is too much for the magic tool and…. it…. explodes…. "

It seem that Zelda had figured it out as he was answering. It can't be, his eyes held that question as he looked at the Headmaster, who nodded, eyes sparkling.

" Is the Headmaster saying that the crystal ball exploded due to 'Over-capacity'? "

Zelda could not believe it.

" Yes. "

Zelda blinked with surprise at the simple response.

" By no means! A 10 year old only have mana half of an adult, not to mention Will being only 8… How could it be possible? "

Headmaster laughed, amused, seeing Zelda's common sense crumbling.

" You might not believe it but there was a precedent. "

At that word, Zelda stopped. That's right, the Headmaster would never say anything without basis. Thinking about how he behaved till now, he went red with embarrassment. An adult usually would not show their emotions to this extend but Zelda was an extremely frank person. The headmaster was having a blast of a time looking at Zelda various expressions.

" The student who did the same thing was Gion Beryl. "

Headmaster said happily. And on this day, Zelda learnt that one cannot place the Beryl House on the same level as others.

◆

" I will be counting on you. "
" Yes, please excuse me for now! "

Send off by the smiling Headmaster, Zelda walked away from the office.

" Sigh…… "

Once he left the office, Zelda let out a deep sigh, all energy gone from his shoulders. He had been nervous the entire time. A guy like Zelda had always felt uneasy in the grandiose office plus there was the pressure of Will's incident as well. It was impossible not to be nervous.

And then, the Headmaster.

Without saying, there was pressure from him being his boss but to Zelda, no, almost everyone, that was not the main point.

The huge magic power excluding from Headmaster.

Not even hiding it and letting it all leak out, anyone in front of him would be pressured. It would most probably be the same with Gion but being an ex-adventurer, he had the technique to hide it. Not doing that would lure monsters to him.

On the contrary, there was no need for the Headmaster to practice hiding it, rather, he was using that as his weapon. Which was why, Zelda heart almost gave out back there. It was like beef in front of a lion. A cow would still be able to run but for a piece of beef, that would be impossible.

By the way, even if Will had mana higher then the two (headmaster & Gion), due to him having his previous memories, he had subconsciously kept it hidden. [TN: Read too many web novels?]

But that was not all of Zelda's stress. In the end, the Headmaster said another thing.

" Oh, as for Will's injury, that was magic so don't worry about it. "

Although it was a magic Will use just because he wanted to get away from that scene, it was an immense shock to Zelda. It was as though the entire world has gone black and he was standing at the entrance to hell. To think the cause of all that worry was a magic spell. No one would blame Zelda for wanting to retort the headmaster to tell him that at the start.

But thanks to that shock, it was lucky for Will that he had forgotten to ask what magic it was that Will used. With only 1HP left, Zelda walked down the corridor in strides half of what he usually walked.

Today, he was requested by the Headmaster to not revealed to anyone about Will's mana amount as well as to hold the special mana examination on the day after. In the end, Zelda was still Zelda. Thinking about all the future trouble his student might go through, he ready agreed. Already having the determination, one can never underestimate the hot-bloodedness of Zelda-Sensei.

◆◆◆

AN: Next chapter, the heroine for the academy arc will appear—-?

Will [Zen, you are annoying.]
Zen [EEHHH! Why?! Why did the readers said that! I'm not, am I, Will?]
Will [Ah..No..hm. From the start….No, it's nothing.]
Zen [You're so mean.]
Will [Ah, it's not that I hate it, that line.]
Zen [….Erm…you are praising me right…?]

※As the author, I quite like the gag but it had received quite severe criticism from the

reader so I had include a version where it is okay not to read it if you don’like it. This had nothing to do with the main story at all.

TN: …….Turns out there’s nothing in this chapter about Will’s story in school.
*Deep breaths, in and out.
Relax, slow tempo is good….. is good…..

The good thing about reading at the same speed as you, I will get curious and translate faster. The bad thing, I don’t know which chapters actually makes a difference to the story.

That said, the author really took her time derailing from the main subject for this entire chapter isn’t it? There is so much useless chatter in this chapter that I felt like giving up half way through…….

Ah…. I need ice cream….

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 44

044 – Quiet Yet Noisy

Posted on October 4, 2016 by crazypumkin

*Unedited

That night.

It was so noisy that I woke up. But once I woke up, the only sound I could hear was Zen snoring. The dormitory was silent as well. Why did I think that it was noisy? Could it be a dream….?

There was no way to get an answer anyway. Oh well, it was most likely to be a dream. I would like to keep this from delving into horror.

But now I am awoke.
There was no sense of sleepiness at all.

” …….. ”

Now I had loads of free time on my hands. No I cannot go back to sleep. For some reason, my body started getting restless and my head was still filled with questions so I decided to take a walk.

The ladder creaked when I climbed down. Since when did it started creaking? Holding my breath, I took great care as I climbed down. Reaching the floor, I put on my shoes and slowly ran out.

At this time I would always think of a phrase.
Every step you take, lift silently, step softly, like a ninja. [TN: Took liberty with this. 一歩踏み出すたびに、抜き足、差し足、忍び足。Ippo fumidasu tabini, nukiashi, sashiashi, shinobiashi. Basically, stealthy steps.]

Come to think of it, we used to changed it to ‘lift silently, step softly, walk drunkenly, hahaha. After laughing while reminiscing, I am currently repenting about it. Walking in a room without switching any lights on while laughing, I am like the most suspicious person right now!

By the way, that main point for that joke was to stumble exaggeratedly on the 3rd step.

《暗視》[TN: Anshi, Night Vision]

I cast my magic chantlessly. This is a very useful magic. It allows people to see without the need for any light so it was the ideal magic for lazy people. Ah, this world had no electricity in the first place so I had to changed lights to a lamp-like magic tool.

Walking down the corridor in total darkness, I climbed up the stairs and passed the lobby. Once there, I saw a person crouching down at the sofa area.

That person was trembling and muttering something at the same time. I wonder what was wrong….? Worried, I got closer to her.

” ……so noisy, freaking noisy! Shut up! ”

That person who stood up shouting was the elf who skipped her self-introduction by being angry at that time.

Now, what did I do? If my ninja steps was being complained as too noisy then I can’t even breath, can I? Hmm, that’s not it. She should not noticed me being here in this darkness. But there was only me in this lobby right now.
————————Who or what was she yelling at?
As I continued watching her, she squatted down again.

At the self-introductions, she was clearly showing her anger at her surroundings. And me, who saw that….. Yes, at that time I felt that her anger ‘was not directed at us’. And now, thinking back, either her head was wired wrongly or she can see something we cannot.

I strongly want to believe that it was not the former. Let’s go with the latter. I decided to speak up.

” Are you okay? ”

The girl jumped at my voice. Trying not to scare her, I chanted.

“《光》” [TN: Hikari, Light]

Because having a guy suddenly appear right next to her in darkness was a standard in horror movies. The light ball that appeared bathed the lobby in a soft light.
Ah…..Wait. What if she was the kind who can see spirits…..?

Hhhhhhhhhhow?

What if she was distracted by this me who is trying to show off? That’s so uncool. No, no, no, no, no, a gentleman would always help a damsel in distress. I have to be confident here. Even though my inner thoughts were in a frenzy, I walked towards her.

She was looking at me with a worried face. ————Bingo.
I was correct. She was not afraid of me but of something I cannot see. Even so, she was still worried about me. What a good girl. What was it that had driven her up the wall? Anyone who troubled a girl is the enemy of the world! Not to mention such a cute girl!

As I got closer to her, her pearly white smooth skin that young girls usually have, came into view. Oh, I am not a lolicon. No. Definitely.

….Ahhhh, damn it! It was irritating not to be able to see whatever was here! If I could see it I would bash it!

It was then I noticed.
If I cannot see it, all I need to do was to make it so I can see it!

I smiled, and immediately regretted smiling when I saw her shocked at it. Ah, it can’t be helped.

Rustle.

When I was 1 step closer to her, the air rustled. Could it be…that this was the cause that woke up me up? Thinking about it, I casted it chantlessly.

《可視化》[TN: Kashika, Visualization]

Suddenly, something appeared in front of me.

” ……!! ”

Taking a step back due to shock, I bit on my lips as I smiled. As I thought. Various vague human shapes appeared in the room. No, it would be more apt to say they were already in this room when I became able to see them. So they are the ones who troubled her.

《コイツらと会話》[TN: Koitsura to Kaiwa, Being able to talk to them]

I cannot hear their conversations so I focus my mana on my ears and casted.

” Oh! ”

Suddenly, it overflowed. Voices, voices, voices————————————…. Without thinking, I covered my ears. Is she being hearing this all the time? As I began to get used to it, I could pick up on several conversations.

((Oi, this human seems to be able to see us?))
((Don’t talk crap. There’s no way he can!))
((That’s right, but he did took a step back, didn’t he?))
((I-It’s your imagination, there is no way a mere human can see us faeries…))
” I can. ”

I stopped the self-important grandpa voice in mid-sentence. The voices grew louder, like they were bewildered. But above all, it was really noisy. I frowned and lowered my voice.

” You are troubling her, would you mind shutting up? ”

At that, the voices grew louder again. But instead of bewilderment, it sounded like mocking instead. As I waited for a reply, finally a self-important one replied me.

((To think a low-mana mere human dares to commend us.))

Okay, negotiations fail一!
I see, so in the fairy’s world, the one with a high mana rules.
In that case……

I grinned.

” In short, you guys would abide me if my mana is higher? ”
((Huh? Is your brain melting, human? As if anyone of us would lose to a human. To compete with us……!!??))

I let out a little of my mana that I usually stored inside of me. Ah, Father had once said that just by leaking 20% higher than what one normally would gave out would really be effective in intimidating people. Since I am a [Cheat], it would be enough to just release 10% to get these faeries to yield, hahahaha!

To tell the truth, I am quite irritated. There was no need to feel bad for these guys who forced such a cute girl up the wall.

Smiling all this while, I slowly approached the proud one who spoke just now. The faeries, who were so noisy just now, were so silent that you can hear a drop of water.

Tat tat tat tat. The only sound in the lobby right now was my footsteps as I finally stopped in front of that guy.

” Would you abide? ”
((WAH!!))

The faeries shuddered. This reaction hurts a little….and I did not even released 20%…. What am I, a rare beast?! I frowned unintentionally and all the fluttering faeries lay themselves at my feet. Yes, they are doing dogeza. [TN: 土下座, lay flat on the ground….goggle it.]

” I-I abide! Please…..forgive us for all the impolite things we had done! ”

That all-important grandpa was desperately shouting.
……Am I that scary?……
Even though I was shocked and a little hurt by that, at least that’s one problem solved. That’s a good thing.

” Is that so. That’s great. Would you mind leaving this place then? ”

My speech was slightly a mess but it cannot be helped. I smiled, and they dispersed like ants. [TN: Spiders in japanese] How rude. To not even apologize for causing this girl so much trouble. Oh well, I will get them to properly apologize the next time.

Hahh. I get out a breath as I kept my mana back in.

As I approached the stunned girl, she pulled back a little. Her eyes reflected surprised and doubts. I was worried if I scared her but it looked like I did. Even if I did predicted it, it still hurts. But the girl was not to blame, I was the one who moved on my own.

” Sorry. ”

I sigh and laughed at the same time, scratching my head.

” I did not meant to scare you, are you okay? ”

Saying that, I crouched down to where she was. Her eyes avoided mine.
Uwa..uwah.
It seem like it’s my fate to have woman hate me….. I began to hate god…. But it was also due to this power (cheat) that I have the strength to help people so…. I had complicated feelings about this.

As these thoughts went through my mind, the crouching girl seem to have froze in her spot. Then she began to speak, a bit reservedly.

” Ah…It’s not that. ”
” Hm….? ”

It’s not what? Do not tell me she was not being bothered by the faeries….? Worried, I looked at her and she said shyly.

” I am not scared….Erm….Thank you. ”

Her face blossomed into a smile. I went blank for a moment. Up till now I had only seen anger or an emotionless face. That smiling face was a critical hit. My god, this girl….is super cute! This onii-chan will look forward to your future! It’s not that I am a lolicon. It

was just, a pure thought. Just a thought. I was only thinking that she really belong to the beauty army.

My eyes met her deep green eyes and immediately, she avoided it.
…..Wah…..
Ah no, she did said she was not afraid of me so it might just be her habit of not meeting people's eyes. Yep. I want to believe it was that, No, let's make it that.

As I convinced myself, I stood up. Then, she spoke again.

" But. "

But? I looked worriedly at her.

" Who are you? "

I was asked a difficult question. She might be asking if I am a sage's disciple or not due to my mana but sadly, my real identity was nothing like that. In that case, a noble and a student of this school, will that do? But with the flow of this conversation, to state I am a noble was kind of weird plus she would already know I am a student since I am in the dorm….In that case.

" I'm will? "

I said, tilting my head and she burst out laughing. Wha-? Don't laugh! There is no answer better then this!

" The-then, who are you? "

Embarrassed, I asked her back.

" I am Selphys. "

She said happily. For some reason, we started laughing.

◆◆◆

Chiffon [Ha…! For some reason my 6th sense is tingling! Will is being….]
Mary [Are you saying Young Master Will is in danger?]
Chiffon […..I feel like a bug had been attracted by Will.]
Mary [That's bad!]

TN: There you go. Since this is the month of Halloween, this chapter feels slightly appropriate.

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 45

045 – Development

3 years had passed from that incident.

That incident – The one where the Anti-Kingdom faction had kidnapped Will. My blood ran cold that time. But, once I got back to the house, Will had already settled everything using his magic. Moreover in a absurd and reckless way.

My son was really out of the norm.

Transference, Heal, gravity.
[TN: Remember, the people of this world used transfer instead of teleport]

And he was able to use at least Light and Wind attributes. By his attitude, he may be able to use more that that. No matter what, those were all magic to be feared. And when I asked where he learnt it all, all I got was ” I knew those from the start. “.

I had heard of something like that once before ———— That magic was actually a language.

The famous tale of the ‘Abandoned Child’ spoke of it. The ‘Abandoned Child’ possess an incredible amount of mana but that was just a front. The truth was that he was a person who can manipulate the magic ‘language’.

As it was an old tale, there was no way to prove it. But, what I could do was to at least protect Will.

Power, is always poisonous.

Handling it in the correct way will turn it a medicine but the wrong way will turn it into a deadly poison.

It was a deadly poison for Will. If he ever indulges in it, he will lose himself. Plus he is my son, a Duke’s son. Right now he have both the power and the status.

Moreover, that much power will be feared and avoided by people. I was worried, but now, it had became needless.

Even though Will is still young, I had a feeling he knew what he was doing. He was never proud nor goes about flaunting his status and power. His actions told me that he knew how scary power can be. In the first place, he did not even told us about the fact that he could use magic.
[TN: That was because he wanted to wow you. I see that he succeeded.]

The uneasiness and anxiety I felt might be because I was lonely but at the same time, I can’t help but be proud of my son, Will. I wonder if this was what all parents feel.

Thanks to that, apart from my job, I am also seriously training Will, similar to how novice knights train. I started the training as a joke but soon after, we grew serious about it.

Will grew, absorbing everything just like a sponge. The training also became a time I looked forward to everyday. Even if I was surprised at how fast he was learning, in the end it was because it is Will. I cannot even hide my smile now. As Will, with his training sword, was serious about learning, I too, had a plan for him. Frankly, thinking about him being a swordsman alongside me, I might be jealous at his skill then.

This 8 years old son of mine might just be able to defeat a fledgling knight right now.

And that was what we had been doing for the past 3 years.

As for other activities…
It was when Chiffon, ex-Shadow, had already been with us for 2 weeks.

◆

The young ex-shadow, was attached with the [Collar of Slavery].

————————[Collar of Slavery], it was a taboo magic tool that controlled slaves against their will and had long since been banned. The manufacturing method was said to be lost but looking at this case, it still exist.

This was much more serious then expected. Imagine someone using lost methods to create banned items and to add on to it, that person was an enemy of ours.

Being the leader of the Knights was only a cover for me who is part of the King's personal corps. The main aim of this special corps was to get all the revolters by any means necessary.

It was easy to think of all the terrible scenarios that could happened with them using [Collar of Slavery].

The one who took off the collar attached to the young ex-Shadow was none other than Will. As I thought, Will is really out of the norm. But he is super cute so it's okay. The tiny figure of his when he was giving his all trying to think of a name for her had me giving him full marks for cuteness!

And Chiffon became the young ex-Shadow's name.

I took the chance to question Chiffon when Will was asleep. She was living in an orphanage before being sold to the [Shadows]. And from there, the collar of slavery was attached and she was forced to work as a Shadow. She had also killed many in her time as a Shadow.

But to the trembling girl, I wondered if my feelings got across to her. No matter what I said, she would most probably thought it as humoring her. But rather then devoting my time making her understand, it was more urgent to expose who the mastermind was. Luckily, Lily and John was here. Instead of a tongue-tied person like me, they would stand more chance in getting her to open her heart.

Veltor was being named as the mastermind but many things do not fit. I am most certain there is another pulling the strings. If I continue taking my time for this, I might get deceived by the appearance and evidences that might appear. Dealing with the aftermath, I left the house the next day.

In the fastest speed I can managed, I rush all the way to the orphanage in Kaina Chiffon mentioned. West of my territory, it was at a mountainous place, upper steam of Iisa River that was the border separating Elzmu and Hattuo country. Iisa River flows from the Demon Forest and all the way around the metropolis. Without taking even a day, I reached Kaina.

The orphanage Chiffon spoke of was in the outskirts of Kaina and when I reached the place, there was not even a trace of it left due to a fire accident.

The enemy moved faster than I thought. After that, no matter how hard I investigate, nothing came up. I can't help but cursed. I had belittled them. This is tougher than I thought.

◆

And with that, 3 years passed.

No matter how I questioned Veltor, who was in jail, I still cannot even grasp their shadow. According to Jean, he had spoken to a [black hooded man] to hired the Shadows. As for the mastermind Jin, he admitted that there was a partner. A black hooded, mask wearing, voice-changed (using a magic tool) partner that he could not even figure out if he's a she or she's a he. Good grief. Why did he even roped in someone whose identity he did not even know? His stupidity amazed me to no end.

But this shadow puppet master had laid low completely for these 3 years. There must be a way to rouse them…..but what?

And because of that, we spend these 3 years worrying endlessly.

Going along with my lies, Will set traps all over my office. If anyone even entered my office without permission, they will be transferred to space where magic can't be used.

How can I say it…. It was so amazing that I can't stop gasping. As expected of Lily's and my son!

And the other day, this bright son of mine had entered into the Academy, skipping grades. Feeling lonely, I had rubbed my cheek with his rather splendidly but got beaten up by Will.

Hahahahahaha. I would not receive any damages from punches from an 8 year old kid, Will! Look at you blushing, so cute!

With redden cheeks, he suddenly and rudely entered the horse carriage. But in the end, he still waved good-bye to me even though he wanted to rebel against me. Fufufufufufu, no use hiding your feelings from me Will.

Will would be staying in a dormitory in the Academy. As the danger level was going to be higher than him staying at home, I was uneasy. But Will who usually never wanted anything for himself, had said that he wanted to attend Phillis Academy, which was John and my alma mater.

And when I asked him the reason, he answered with ” I wanted to graduate High Academy as soon as possible as so to help Father with your work. “. There was no way I can say no after hearing that!

Ku….those upturn eyes! How can I deny anything that cute face that resembles Lily asked for! Ah, this was impossible for me.

Ah well, since it is Will, there shouldn’t be any worries.

◆

——————Back to 3 year ago, 2 men somewhere.

” W-What?! Failure?! ”

At the same time as the Fat guy exclaimed, a sound of glass shattering could be heard. In front of him, a black hooded man was kneeling.

” Yes, the 3 shadows sent by Valtor was caught, Sir. ”
A red stain was spreading on the carpet. It looked like the glass that had shattered was a wine glass. Contrary to the agitated man, the black hooded man was reporting in a calm and emotionless voice.

The ugly and fat man clicked his tongue and crashed down on his seat.

” Damn that Valtor…. To think I had thought he could be of use…. how useless. ”

After he got tired of ranting, he looked at the black hooded man in front of him.

” And? How was the shadows caught? It was reported that Gion had been lured out to the capital. ”
” Yes. According to the information, Gion’s office was rigged with traps. ”
” Traps you say…. ”

The fat man raises his brows and grinned.

” Something smells funny. ——————Take care and do a background check on Williams Beryl. I don’t mind how long you take. Make sure it is through. ”

◆◆◆

(Um, Sorry) I’ve Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 46

046 – First Lesson

My master was not to be underestimated.
The man snickered.

Iron fortress – Gion. It was natural to think he would lay traps around in his office but to think the Shadows, who were pro in this field, were caught so easily. Plus there was something unnatural about the way this news was presented.

No matter how I sniff around, I could not seem to even get a single bit of information. The only thing I found out was that somehow, Gion had been running around. And even that was an unreliable bit of rumor from the streets. To think Gion Beryl managed to keep such a tight lid…

But now, just by poking a little, the seams fell apart and information could be easily gotten. It was as if he was trying to hide something else….

And my master, whose appearance was easily looked down upon, was actually a sharp and able person. To get that fact confirmed again, the black hooded man….no, the masked man laughed. My master had picked up on this tiny clue and gave his instructions quickly. To think I had decided to investigate it myself had he not say anything.

I had plenty of time.

And I waited for 3 years.

Finally my time had came.
Will———— Williams Beryl had entered the Academy. Even if I still had to wait for 2 more years till Will graduate, this was still an unexpectedly good news. The mansion and Gion's close proximity was too dangerous. The risk of me being found out was too high. And right now, both of those were a far distance away from Will. Now is the best timing.

Lowering my hood and deeply covering my face, I cackled.

◆

I had a dream.
I dreamed that I was summoned by god (gramps) and I laid all my dissatisfaction on him. To give me a [cheat] ability that I did not even asked for, did he know how much troubles I had because of him? But it was also thanks to that, I managed to help Selphys and most of all, to be able protect all the people I hold dear from now onward. I should be fine if I hide my abilities to prevent being feared or looked upon as a weirdo and if it really did get found out, I can only resigned to my fate.

But that gramps.

He was definitely not reflecting on his wrongdoings.

To prevent the incident that happened to me happening to others, he should at least shaved off his beard. If he ever appeared in my dreams the next time, I am going to pluck all of it out.

Ah, don't mind that too much since after all, it was only all a dream. But it did made me think. Even if I received this [cheat], I am still living as now I want it to be.

My first aim is that.
Yep.

To be loved by people. In other words..

To be popular!

As I renewed my determination, the alarm sounded. I peeled myself off the bed and climbed down the ladder.

" Oi! Zen! Wake up! "
" Unn…5 minutes more… "

Leaving the mumbling Zen, I quickly wash up and got ready. Sorry Zen, I don't want to miss breakfast. Brushing the lint off my uniform, I opened the door. Since it was still early, I leisurely strolled down the corridor and heard bustling behind me.

" Will~ Don't leave me behind! "

Zen.
As he had rush out in a hurry, his bed hair was still sticking out all over the place and his collar stood up too. Since it was amusing, I shall keep quiet about it. I then grinned.

" I woke up on time though? "
" Uuuu….but what if I am late to class? It's the first day too! "
" Then try your best to wake up on your own. "

While conversing, we climbed up the stairs and as we were about to turn around the corner to the lobby, someone bumped into me.

" Ah- Sorry…. Oh, Selphys. "
" Uwah! Yesh! Good mongol! "

Selphys bit her tongue from shock. But she immediately got a grip and after a small wait, she tried again, her face red.

" ……Good morning, Will. "

Her face was really red, was she okay? Was she running a fever? ….She looked energetic so I guess she was fine.

" Ah, the sullen girl from before. "

Just as I was worried about Selphys's health, Zen just casually dropped a bomb. Though it was true that she was seen as sullen from before but I am pretty sure her personality was nothing like that. Nope.

" Will, you spoke with her after that? "

” Ah…yeah.. ”

I did not know if it was okay to talk about Selphys situation so I just gave a vague answer. Picking up on that, Selphys smiled.

” Will helped me yesterday. I am Selphys, nice to meet you. ”

To the smiling Selphys, Zen blushed and straighten his back. But since his hair and collar was still sticking up, it looked even more amusing than ever. Even I want to prank people sometimes.

” I’m Zen, Will’s roommate and best friend! ”

He seem to emphasized on being my best friend but let’s just ignore that.
….Zen, you are a man too huh? Though you were still only 10. I understand, I totally understand your feelings. If I was truly an 8 years old, I would want to be liked by her too.

…….Since I am not a lolicon, it was that. Like how a big brother looking out his sister.
Eh? I am younger than the both of them? Shut up, it’s the inner age that count!

Ahh, but it was nice to hear that Zen treated me as his best friend too. A small smile danced on my lips as I began to walk towards the cafeteria.

” By the way, is bed hair a fashion thing now? ”

Selphys asked Zen, amused. Zen, who turned red, burst out at me.

” Will! You definitely know about this, don’t you! You’re horrible! ”

I laughed out loudly as Zen chased after me.
Yep.
This was a peaceful day.
In the end, Selphys pacified Zen and we entered the cafeteria together.

◆

Today, as Zen had previously said, was the first day of lessons. Since I had learnt it all from John-Sensei, the lessons don’t mean a thing but still, it was my first school lesson after so long! Strictly speaking, it was actually an academy but I was still excited for it.

As this was the lower academy, the homeroom teacher would be in charged of most of the subjects. Just like primary school. My previous homeroom teacher was a useless and awkward man and I got another teacher for my music and home economics classes. Going with the flow, it meant that Zelda-Sensei most likely would be doing the same thing. And he looked like he was boorish and clumsy too.

I thought about all that as I ate and all of a sudden, Zen threw a question in my direction.

” So Will, what did you helped Selphys with? ”

He asked, curious. I looked at Selphys, asking with my eyes if I should talk about it. She nodded, letting me know to leave it to her. To think she was backed up a wall yesterday. She sure changed fast. Just like the piper uncle who ate mushrooms. She evolved instantly.

Mah, it was true that children have these traits in them. With a personality 180° from what she shown previously, the brightly beaming Selphys was attracting gazes throughout the cafeteria.

” I was rather silent the entire time, wasn’t I? ”

Zen did a difficult move of turning his head and nodding at the same time to Selphys, who spoke. Ah, because of his age, his neck sure was soft….

” That was because I kept hearing voices from the faeries. It was really noisy and it covered up your voices so I couldn’t hear a thing. ”
” Eh~ As expected, elves can talk to the faeries. ”

Zen said, impressed. But Selphys shook her head sadly.

” No. It is true that elves that were aware of the faeries can speak with them but for me… ”

Selphys let her sentence trailed off into silence. Which means, Selphys can hear them without being aware of it…. No, she had a constitution that can hear things regardless of what they are. Zen seem to understand that too. He quickly apologized, feeling bad.

” Ah, sorry. I didn’t mean that… ”

Selphys panicked at his apologies and said that it was okay. Still feeling slightly bad, Zen wanted to continue hearing the story about how I helped her. He might not know that I did not do much actually.

” Will saved me from those noises. ”

Selphys, with her eyes sparkling, turned towards me. I felt slightly guilty at that sparkling eyes since I did not do anything much. And, as I expected, Zen had a funny, idiotic look on his face.

” Huh? Eh? ”

I smiled wryly at that.

” Yeah, I only asked the faeries to go away. ”
” Only. According to what I read, Faeries only listen to people with magic power higher than them…. Will is really un-normal, yea? ”

This time, I was the one stunned by Zen.
What? How rude. I only tried asking them.
Since I am an adult, I shan’t hold it against you.

Leaving the empty plates on the counter, we left the cafeteria.

◆

” Wo~ah, lessons’s starting! ”

Gori…Zelda-Sensei entered the classroom as energetically as ever.

” Well then. Okay, stand up!. ”

The chairs rattled as everyone stood up. It seem like this world had the same practice before class. Somehow, I was kinda happy about it. But the next part made me want to bang my head.

” Sit! Greet! ”

Nonononononononono!
I really want to bang my hear against the wall at such an old joke. And I had no idea if it was done on purpose or not as Zelda-Sensei just pass the entire thing with a bright smile.

And so, class started with a sloppy start. Since it was the first day, we were learning about writing. But, expected of 10 years old. They had all memorized the alphabets before coming and was taking the lesson just because and in the end, the lesson went smoothly. But as I soon became bored, I started sketching instead.

Next was mathematics. The 4 fundamentals were easy. [TN: +, -, x, ÷] I was so bored that I finished all the questions.

So I am very free now. Was there nothing else to do? I looked around the classroom. On my right was Zen, left was Selphys. Zen was as good as he said, solving the questions without any trouble while Selphys was earnestly paying attention to Zelda-Sensei’s lesson.

She then discovered me staring at her.
Hehe, sorry, I’m bored!
To convey my message, I smiled at her and she turned her head away.
Uwah……Her ears were red with anger! I’m sorry!
Please forgive me since I am younger than you.

But since I don’t want to anger her again, I began to observed others. Oh yes, I wondered what happened to Miso-kun.

My eyes searched all over the classroom. Oh, he was in a blind spot. He was just right in front of me. Had he repented? I would like some friends when I succeeded Father so I would really be happy if he changed his way of thinking. As I stared at that blond hair, my name was suddenly called out.

Hm? Turning to the direction of the voice that called me out, it was right at the front of the classroom, where the blackboard was.

…..Oh man……

I was called by the teacher. This was bad, I totally did not hear what he just said. Ah, would it be fine to just answer the question on the board? I looked at Zen and he nodded. Oh, that was easy.

It was a simple question that could be solved by mental calculation and when I answered immediately, Sensei was shocked. The class stirred as well.

” Hm? Eh? I was wrong? ”

I whispered at Zen, asking, only for him to stared at me, smiling wryly.

What was it, man?

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(Um, Sorry) I've Been Reincarnated! - Chapter 47

I am an Elf, a race who could talk to Faeries.

For the Elf race, as long as they listen carefully, they could converse with the faeries. And for that reason, we were also group under the Faeries by the Human race.

But, I was the bottom of the pile. Even within my village, I was ridiculed. Because I could not make a clear distinction of what I should and should not hear. In other words, I lacked control. The faeries voices were on 24 hours. It never stopped. Like a ringing sound that just wouldn't go away. It just kept bouncing around my head. I was already at my limit.

There were loads of faeries in my village as we were in the middle of a forest. Which was why my parents told me to attend the Capitol's Phillis Academy since there were lesser faeries there then what we had here (village). The Capitol was also at the front lines in terms of research so they might have a way to heal me.

Fear of me being lonely, being separated from my parents, they enrolled me into a dormitory so I could make some friends.

It was true at in the academy, the number of faeries were not as much and I did not felt the giddiness I felt in my village. However…… Once I entered the dormitory, the noise! It was as bad as ever!

As everyone began to do self-introductions happily, my heart was just not there.

So noisy, so noisy, so damn noisy!!

Please stop talking!
I had beg them millions of times.
And was rejected millions of times.

They were laughing at me, saying it was my own fault for hearing them. That they wouldn't obey orders from a person with mana lower than them.

It was impossible.

I would have to live with this noise forever. I hate myself for thinking this way. I hate the faeries that forced me to think this way.

I somehow managed to endure through the day. But I am reaching my limit.

Today my class went through body check-ups. They also had their mana measured but as Elves usually have a higher amount of mana, the check for me would be done on a different day with a different crystal ball.

Through the gaps from the classroom, I saw how everyone placed their hand on the crystal ball. The day was ending soon. It was still fine in the classroom, but in the dormitory…. Why was it so noisy in there!?

The last student was a very beautiful boy. He looked liked he skipped grades to be here. Because he looked younger then all of us, plus, he was really afraid of the crystal ball. Try your best! I shouted in my heart, encouraging him and when his fingers touched the crystal ball, it shattered! He, who fell on his butt, started bleeding. Was he okay?! Sensei then, in a panic, brought him somewhere.

Worried, I looked down the corridor and saw the rest of my classmate, as worried as I was. The whole classroom was in a buzz and the faeries buzz along with them. My ear hurts! I scowled at the noise and at this time, Sensei came back. With a shout, he quieted the class down. It affected the faeries too, as they fell silent as well. ….Zelda Sensei, was that it? I give you my thanks.

And when I was thanking him, he announced that lessons were over. Ahh… I don't want it to. If possible, I wouldn't want to return back to the dormitory cause of all the noise. But the only place apart from this classroom that I know of in the academy was only the dormitory. Having no choice, I followed everyone back to the dormitory.

——————— Night.

The faeries were making a racket again. Thinking that a wide space would be better than this narrow room, I took hold of a lantern and walked out of the room.

Rustle.

The faeries buzzed around me, laughing " What now, what now? ". In the end, I reached the lobby and squatted down by the sofa. It was so noisy that I was about to cry.

" ……so noisy, freaking noisy! Shut up!

I shot up and shouted at them, unable to stand it anymore. And yet, the faeries all just continued to laughed at me. I can't… I really can't anymore.

And as I was about to squat down again..

" Are you okay? "

Despite always having troubles listening to what people are saying due to all the racket from the faeries, I somehow can hear that clearly. Shocked, I turned towards the direction of the voice and saw a boy standing there.

"《光》" [TN: Hikari, Light]

He said something and a beautiful ball of light appeared and lighted up the boy as well as the surroundings. As I stared shocked at him, he started making his way over.

The faeries then started talking again.

((Hey, let's prank him! We haven't done it in a long time!))

Don't come any nearer! I wanted to warn the boy but the fear made me unable to make a sound. He was the boy from the afternoon incident. Such a beautiful face. And he seem to be telling me that it was okay. There was no way it was going to be okay. And when my eyes met his, he smiled at me. Was he worried about me….?

It’s dangerous! Was what I wanted to tell him but for some reason, my voice was not coming out. Looking at that shiny silver hair that sparkles like an angel, my voice just wouldn’t come out. What should I do?

Ah….that boy, that boy was going to bump into the faeries! Listening to the chatter from the faeries who seem to be having fun, I felt irritated. Why can’t I even do (say) such a simple thing!

Be careful!

By reflex, I closed my eyes, fearing the impact.

” ……!! ”

He let out a tiny gasp before backtracking. It cannot be… Was he able to see them!? But he is a human! Then, at that moment.

” Oh! ”

He then covered both ears with his hands.

……..No, no way…!

I can’t believe this! And it seem like the faeries were having the same thoughts as I had as they were in an uproar.

((Oi, this human seems to be able to see us?))
((Don’t talk crap. There’s no way he can!))
((That’s right, but he did took a step back, didn’t he?))
((I-It’s your imagination, there is no way a mere human can see us faeries…))
” I can. ”

He cut off the old-sounding voice. I began to suspected my hearing. This was not a dream…right? And with his response, the faeries went into an uproar again.

The boy then stopped smiling and looked straight at the grandfather fairy whom sentence had just been cut by him. ……He really can see them.

” You are troubling her, would you mind shutting up? ”

I was stunned at what he said. I was touched that he said that for my sake. But even so, he was being ridiculed by the faeries. They mock him as the grandfather fairy spoke.

((To think a low powered mere human dares to commend us.))

Yes, it was no use. Even me, an elf, a race that have mana higher then humans, couldn’t get them to to listen. But you had my thanks for trying to help.

But then, the boy started grinning.

” In short, you guys would abide me if my mana is higher? ”

What was he talking about……..?? Sorry to say but the mana felt from him was a lot lesser then mine. With that amount, what can he do?

((Huh? Is your brain melting, human? As if anyone of us would lose to a human. To compete with us……!!??))

The grandfather fairy's voice faded out in the middle of his sentence. And it was not just him, I was shocked too.

What….is this power?
Really….was he even a human….?

As he had said, the power he let out was way higher that all of the faeries combined. Due to the huge pressure, the faeries were unable to make a sound. I too, was unable to move.

But I was not afraid. It was a preposterous amount of power. Really really huge. But to me, it felt like I was being wrapped in a warm sunny light. Tat tat tat tat. The boy started moving towards the grandfather fairy.

" Would you abide? "
((WAH!!))

But that smiling face was scary. Maybe it was because he looked like an exceedingly beautiful angel. The faeries started trembling, fearing him. I wonder why I don't feel afraid at all.

" I-I abide! Please…..forgive us for all the impolite things we had done! "

I was surprised by how the grandfather fairy was desperately shouting for his life. It was really true that they will abide anyone with a high power. I looked with interest at the boy who smiled.

" Is that so. That's great. Would you mind leaving this place then? "

He had a bad mouth despite his angelic face. But his gentle manner do match his face. Just like an angel. Even though I had never seen one before.

I wonder why my heart beats so fast whenever I look at him. Hahh… The boy let out a sigh and the power disappeared instantly. He then started walking toward me. A cuter and younger boy than me… Why do my heart beat so fast?

It was…beating. It was…tightening…
…Eh?

" Sorry. "

I jumped a bit at his apology. Why was my heart beating even at his apology?!

" I did not meant to scare you, are you okay? "

Saying that, he crouched down beside the squatting me. Wah-! Don't do that! I can't look at his eyes.

Beating. Tightening.

I heard about this from my mother. That this was love. Uwah….love…dove…glove…
Nyaaaaaaaaa!
[TN: In original Japanese: 恋、鯉、故意. Koi, koi, koi. Love, carp, Intention / purpose. What's that nya-ing at the end for though?]

What should I do? What should I do? M-m-m-my ears were definitely red… Embarrassed, I looked away and then I remembered. That boy, what did he said? ……scared me?

” Ah…It’s not that. ”

I was not scared…. Or rather, I came to like you very much.

” Hm….? ”

H-how embarrassing….But I had to tell him because I was really glad! From tomorrow onward, I can finally live peacefully!

” I am not scared….Erm….Thank you. ”

Our eyes met. What beautiful eye color he has. But really, this was too embarrassing so I turned my eyes away again. And then, he stood up. Panicking, I called out.

Eh…..what should I say? I wanted to call out to him but I hasn’t even thought about the subject一! With my mind in a frenzy, a question popped out.

” Who are you? ”

……Most likely an angel though. The Angel, with a troubled expression on, tilted his head and answered.

” I’m Will? ”

So..so cute! That was foul play.

” The-then, who are you? ”

I was asked back. Fine then, I shall copy your answer.

” I am Selphys. ”

Father, Mother, I think I am going to be fine from now on. I can live quietly from now… ah..eh? My heart beat was noisy…..

◆◆◆

AN: Thanks for reading. The likes for this novel is..is..!!

Over 5000!!!!

Kya一＼(^^)／
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